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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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The Hidden Joy.

Through leafy by-paths, sheltered and apart,
Whistling the carol of a careless heart,
In idle gladness strolled a truant boy.

Up in a tree-top swayed a little bird,
And sang and sang, nor cared if any heard
His solitary roundelay of joy.

A brook flowed through the silence of a wood;
Some gorgeous flowers upon its margin stood,
And waved their scarlet banners of delight.

From evening's dusky blue shone out a star,
And through the darkness trailed its splendor far,
Though all the world was buried in the night.

Joy asks no seeing eye, nor listening ear;
But carols, blooms, and shines when none is near,
Only because it feels so fully blest.

The mated bird flies not on open wing,
But sings from out the bough—and so I sing
The happy secret hidden in my breast.

Cold!—Bitterly Cold.

Cold!—bitterly cold!
The moon is bright,
And the snow is white,
Beautiful to behold;
But the wind is howling,
Like hungry, prowling
Wolves on the wintry wold—
Cold!—bitterly cold!

My shawl is ragged and old,
The hearth deserted and dark,
Gladdened by never a spark;
And my only light
Is the pitiless white
Of the moonbeam's chill,
Silvery chill,
Cruelly—splendidly bright—
Cold!—bitterly cold!

Babe, more precious than gold,
Rest, little one, rest!
Sleep, my own one,
Clasped to thy mother's breast,
Though thin and wasted her form,
Her arms shall enfold,
And shield thee from cold;
For the love in her breast is warm,
Though the chill night breeze;
May the life-blood freeze
Cold!—bitterly cold!

Cold!—bitterly cold!
My eyes are dim,
And my senses swim,
I am prematurely old!
Foodless and fireless,
Almost attireless,
Wrapt in rags so scanty and thin,
With bones that stare through the colorless skin,
Weary and worn,
Tattered and torn,
If I should wish I had ne'er been born.
Tell me, is it a sin?
Cold world—bitterly cold!

Afternoon in February.

The day is ending,
The night is descending;
The marsh is frozen,
The river dead.
Through clouds like ashes
The red sun flashes
On village windows
That glimmer red.

The snow recommences,
The buried fences
Mark no longer
The road o'er the plain;
While through the meadows,
Like fearful shadows,
Slowly passes
A funeral train.

The bell is pealing,
And every feeling
Within me responds
To the dismal knell;
Shadows are trailing,
My heart is bewailing
And tolling within,
Like a funeral bell.

JASON CREEL.

AN INCIDENT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The mists of the morning still hung heavily on the mountain-top above the village of Redcliff, but the roads which led toward it were crowded with the varied population of the surrounding country from far and near. At Aylesbury the shops were closed; the hammer of the blacksmith lay upon its anvil; not a wagon of any description was to be seen in the street; and even the bar of the tavern was locked, and the key gone with its proprietor toward the cliff, as a token of an important era which was without a parallel in the annals of the place. And save here and there a solitary head looking through a broken pane in some closed-up house, with an air of sad disappointment; or the cries of a little nursling were heard, betokening that in the general flight, it had been left in unskillful hands; or, mayhap, here and there a solitary, ragged and ill-natured school-boy was seen, or a not less solitary and ill-natured dog, either seeming but half-appeased by the privilege of a holiday, granted on condition of staying at home—the whole village exhibited a picture of desertion and silence which had been un known before.

But in proportion as you drew nearer the ponderous cliffs, in the midst of which the little town of Redcliff was situated, you mingled again in the thick bustle and motion of the world, of men, and women, and boys, and horses, and dogs, and all living, moving, and creeping things that inhabit the wild districts of Pennsylvania.

The village itself was crowded to overflowing long before the sun had gained a sufficient altitude to throw its rays upon the deep valley, in which it lay. There the bar of an inn was crowded, and the fumes of tobacco and whisky, the jingling of small change, and the perpetual clamor of the throng, were sufficient to rack a brain of common flexibility. In the streets, there was a greeting of old and long-parted acquaintances; the bartering of horses; the settling of old accounts; the buffoonery of half in toxicated men; the clatter of women; the crying and hallooing of children and boys, and the barking and quarreling of stranger dogs.

To look upon the scene, to mingle with the crowd, to listen to the conversation, or to survey the countenances of the assembled multitude, led to no satisfactory solution of the cause for which this mass of heterogeneous matter was congregated.

Within the walls of the old stone jail, at the foot of the mountain, a different scene had been that morning witnessed. There chained to a stake in the miserable dungeon, damp, and scarcely illuminated by one ray of light, now lay the emaciated form of one whose final doom seemed near at hand. A few hours before, his wife and little daughter had traveled a hundred miles to meet him once more on the threshold of the grave; they met, and from that gloomy vault the hymn ascended with the ascending sun; and the jailer, as he listened to the melodious voices of three persons whom he looked upon as the most desolate and lost of all in the wide world, almost doubted the evidence of his senses, and stood in fixed astonishment at the massive door. Could these be the voices of a murderer, and a murderer's wife and child?

This brief, and to be final interview, had passed, however; those unfortunate ones had loudly commended each other to the keeping of their heavenly Parent, and parted; he to face the assembled multitude on the scaffold, and they, as they said, to return by weary journeys to their sorrowful home. The convict, worn out with sickness and watching, now slept soundly.

His name was Jason Creel; his place of residence said to be in Virginia. He had been taken up while traveling from the northward to his home, and tried and convicted at a country town some miles distant, for the murder of a traveler, who had borne him company from the Lakes, and was ascertained to have a large sum of money with him, and who was found in the room in which they both slept at a country inn, near Redcliff, with his throat cut.

Creel had always protested his innocence, declaring that the deed was perpetrated by some one while he was asleep; but the circumstances were against him; and although the money was not found on him, he was sentenced to be hanged, and had been removed to the old stone jail at Redcliff for security, the county jail being deemed unsafe. This was the day the execution was to take place; the scaffold was already erected; the crowd pressed round the building, and frequent cries of "Bring out the murderer!" were heard.

The sun at last told the hour of eleven, and there could be no more delay; the convict's cell was entered by the officers in attendance, who aroused him with the information that all was ready for him without, and bade him hasten to his execution; they laid hands upon him, and pinioned him tight, while he looked up toward heaven in wild astonishment, as one new born, and only said: "The dream—the dream!"

"What dream, Mr. Jason?" said the sheriff. "You would do me a great kindness, if you would dream yourself and me out of this disagreeable business."

"I dreamed," replied the convict, "that while you read the death warrant to me on the scaffold, a man came through the crowd, and stood before us, in a gray dress, with a white hat and large whiskers, and that a bird fluttered over him, and sang distinctly: 'This is Lewis, the murderer of the traveler.'"

The officers and jailer held a short consultation, which ended in a determination to look sharply after the man in grey with white hat; accompanied with many hints of the resignation of the prisoner, and the possibility of his innocence being asserted by a supernatural agency. The prison doors were cleared; and Creel, pale and feeble, with a hymn-book in his hand, and a mien all meekness and humility, was seen tottering from the prison to the scaffold. He had no sooner ascended it, than his eyes began to wander over the vast concourse of people around him, with a scrutiny that seemed like faith in dreams; and while the sheriff read the warrant, the convict's anxiety appeared to increase; he looked, and look again; then raised his hands and eyes a moment to the clear sky, as if breathing a last ejaculation, when, lo! as he resumed his first position, the very person he described stood within six feet of the ladder!

The prisoner's eye caught thesight, and flashed with fire while he called out: "There is Lewis the murderer of the traveler!" and the jailer at the same moment seized the stranger by the collar. At first he attempted to escape; but being secured, and taken before the magistrates, he confessed the deed, detailed all the particulars, delivered up part of the money, informed where another part was hidden, and was fully committed for trial—while Creel was set at liberty, and hastened, like a man out of his senses, from the scaffold.

Three days had elapsed; Creel had vanished immediately after his liberation, when the pretended Lewis astonished and confounded the magistrates by declaring Creel to be her husband; that she had concealed the disguise, and performed the whole part by his direction; that he had given her the money; which he had successfully concealed; and that the whole from the prison to the scaffold scene, was a contrivance to effect his escape, which having effected, she was regardless of consequences. Nothing could be done with her—she was set at liberty, and neither she nor her husband was heard of again.

How A Newspaper Was Started.

Years ago, an educated, but rather fast young Englishman, having run through all his ready money by a long course of fashionable dissipation in the chief cities of the continent, found himself one day in Paris with his means of livelihood nearly exhausted, and credit entirely gone. This state of things—almost face to face with want—set him to reflecting seriously, for the first time in several years. "Something must be done," mused he, "and that right quickly." "Bread and butter must be had, and there is no money in my trowsers wherewith to get it; or, at best, only sufficient to last, with economy, three or four days longer; and, then what? Being naturally shrewd, of an inventive turn of mind, and a very ready ink-slingist, he quickly formed the determination of turning these qualities to present account. "Necessity is the mother of invention," it is said. His resolution to strike out in his new course was no sooner taken than he proceeded to put it into execution.

On taking account of stock, our impecunious friend finds he has just sufficient funds on hand to settle up with his landlady for his last lodgings, take him across the channel to London, and to insert an advertisement he had studied up and prepared, three times in two daily papers of the city. "And what was this curious advertisement?" very naturally asks the reader. It simply called for five hundred newsboys to sell a new daily paper about to start. As their commission for doing this, they were to receive an extra percentage, but as a guarantee (and here comes in the joke), each boy to be employed must leave with his employer just one pound sterling. This condition was peremptorily insisted on in every case. But the extra inducement had the desired effect—in fact it took admirably, for in less than a week the five hundred boys, or their friends for them, had applied, registered their names, and £500 sterling were duly deposited.

Mr. Smithson, our embryo journalist, now set himself to work night and day to get up a daily paper. Aside from a few paying advertisements, and some shilling notices, he himself wrote up the entire contents of the little sheet, and on the day the boys were told to come for their papers, the first number was ready. The paper was no longer a myth, but a living reality. Little did these ragged urchins or their friends suspect, however, that the whole thing was got up on their money! The venture proved a great success; but, on the other hand, had it been a failure—then what? Ah! in that case our friend would suddenly have found it necessary to resume his travels again, otherwise he would have found himself ticketed ten years, at least, to Bridewell.

From the first number of the paper the enterprise rapidly grew and flourished; the shoeless little fellows, who so unwittingly furnished the capital to set up a newspaper, soon had their money returned, and none were the wiser, none the worse, for the clever *ruse* that had been played.

Thus was ushered into the world that powerful institution, known to-day all over two hemispheres as the London *Daily Telegraph*, with correspondents in every part of the globe, employing a corps of writers and wielding an influence second only to the "Thunderer" itself. Mr. S., the projector, died several years ago, wealthy from the proceeds of an enterprise begotten of sheer desperation, and, though rash in its inception, yet highly successful in its results.

THE VICTIM OF THE MENAGERIE.—Apropos of sensational exhibitions, says a London letter, it will be in your recollection that an unfortunate lion-tamer named McCarthy was torn to pieces a few weeks ago at Rochdale, by the lions whom, poor creature, he professed to have "tamed." No less a personage than Tom King, the retired pugilist, has come forward to beard the lions in their den, but it is satisfactory to be assured that his overtures have declined. I knew a lion-tamer who shook in his shoes at the approach of his wife, and yet that henpecked man not only put his head in a lion's mouth, but, what is more remarkable, he drew it out again. He could bully a lion, but he would run in a rathole from his wife. At last she eloped with a Methodist parson, and the poor lion-tamer took her loss to heart so much that he never again had the pluck to look a lion in the face. He caught the jaundice, poor fellow! and died at Greenwich in the flower of his youth and beauty. I never hear of a lion-tamer without thinking of poor Jackson; but let us hope that the race is now extinct.

CHILDREN.—Cross, crying, or suffering children may be a heavy care to mothers, but the care may be quickly changed to remorseful grief if they administer "sleeping medicine" without proper medical advice. At Huddersfield, England, two infants six weeks old were recently killed by administering a mixture of opium and aniseed, which had been recommended to the mother by another woman. The children were fretful, and the mother prepared the decoction. It was not long before she was relieved of all her care of the little twins, who died from the effects of he opium.

The Game of "Succotash."

Our young folks at home have been kept wide awake many evenings by the new game of succotash. As every boy and girl ought to know, succotash has two parts—viz.: beans and corn. It is best in learning the game to commence with the first part—corn—in this way: All the players being seated, one begins by counting one, his next right-hand neighbor says two, the next three, and so on until seven is reached, but instead of saying seven the player says "beans." Then keep right on counting, each naming his proper number in turn, eight, nine, ten, etc., until fourteen: but say "beans" instead of fourteen. Go on again, saying "beans" instead of seventeen or twenty-one, or twenty seven. In other words, the rule of the game is: "Beans" is to be said instead of seven or any multiple or compound of seven. Of course, when seventy is reached it will be "beans" all the way through, with "beans, beans," for seventy-seven. Whoever fails to say "beans" in the right place, or says it at a wrong number, is out, and the others play on until all are out. The counting s continued up to eighty-four, then begins at one again.

When "beans" are mastered, begin with "corn," using it wherever nine occurs, or any multiple or compound of nine, and continue the counting up to one hundred and eight.

Next try and mix them, for succotash; naming "beans" and "corn" in all the right places at the sevens, nines, etc. Be sure and call out "succotash" at twenty-seven, because it is a multiple of nine and also a compound of seven; at forty nine, which is a multiple of seven and a compound of nine, and at any other number where these parts both occur as multiples or compounds. To play the game lively, without mistakes, will require quick thinking and careful speaking. The game can be varied by using any any other numbers, and those who have had hard work to remember the multiplication table will find it a capital exercise to fix the figures in mind so that they will stay in their places.—*Agriculturist.*

Goldsmith Maid's Time.

Among the decisions just promulgated by the Board of Appeals of the American Trotting Congress for their meeting held in Providence, R. I., on the 9th and 10th of January, is that in the matter of S. D. Bruce et. al., for a decision respecting the validity of the record of 2:17 claimed to have been made by the bay mare Goldsmith Maid on the Cold Spring Track, at Milwaukee, Wis., on the 6th of September, 1871. After viewing the case at length, the Board decides:

First—That said Cold Spring Course, on the day of said race, exceeded a mile in length, measured in the manner required by article 19 in the by-laws.

Second—That said race was a public race, within the scope and meaning of rule 42.

Third—That the official record of said association presents no protest or other allegation of any disqualification as to either horse; and that said record contains conclusive evidence that Goldsmith Maid won said race in three heats, of which the time, as taken by the judges and properly placed in the record of said association, was severally 2:20 1-2, 2:17, and 2:20 1-4.

Fourth—That the proof is conclusive that in each heat of said race said Goldsmith Maid trotted fairly and performed a full mile.

Fifth—That the judges of said race employed the assistance of all necessary persons to enable themselves to properly understand and judge the race in all its parts; and that the knowledge which they thus possessed of the performance, and the aforesaid decision of said race which they have recorded, were not in any reasonable sense invalidated in consequence of an interruption of their personal view over a part of the course caused by objects occupying the range of their vision.

For these reasons we confirm the validity of the record produced by said association, which establishes that Goldsmith Maid, in the second heat of said race, trotted a mile in 2:17.

PRACTICAL DARWINISM.—We "owe Michigan one" for an illustration of practical Darwinism. Monkeys are in that region, but they are very sharp. A Detroit saddler owns one which usually sits on the counter, and is no doubt a genuine attraction. A countryman came in one day, while the proprietor was in the back room, and seeing a saddle that suited him asked the price. Monkey said nothing. Customer said, "I'll give you twenty dollars for it," laying down the money, which monkey shoved into the drawer. The man then took the saddle, but monkey mounted him, tore his hair, scratched his face, and made the frightened rustic scream for dear life. Proprietor rushed in and wanted to know what the fuss was. "Fuss!" said the customer, "fuss! I bought a saddle of your son, sitting there, and when I went to take it he would not let me have it." The saddler apologized for the monkey but denied the relationship.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

CATTLE DISEASE.—A bill for the prevention of pleuro-pneumonia and other contagious diseases among cattle, introduced in the New Jersey Senate, provides for the appointment of three commissioners, with power to make all needful regulations for the quarantine, treatment and cure of cattle exposed to or affected with any disease whose spread it is desirable to prevent. The commissioners may, when in their opinion necessary, kill and bury all infected cattle, and all owners thereof are required, under heavy penalties, to notify the commissioners of that fact. The pay of the commissioners is fixed at eight dollars per day for each day of actual service.

SUCH A BEAR.—A traveler was once making a pedestrian tour of the Alps, when suddenly, in a narrow path, he came face to face with a large brown bear. He drew a revolver and was about to fire when, to his amazement, the bear cried out, "Don't fire!" It turned out that the pretended bear was a man employed by some guides, who sent him out dressed in a bear-skin when they had a timid traveler to escort. At a preconcerted spot the bear would such upon them; and when put to flight by the exertions of the guides, the traveler never failed to reward their courage and devotion by a handsome present, of which the bear received a liberal share.

THE CROPS.—The Department of Agriculture reports that the following States have gathered in crops better than the average during the season that has just closed. If the average crop be represented by 100, then the large crops are in the following proportion: New Hampshire, 111; Massachusetts, 103; Rhode Island, 100; Connecticut, 105; New Jersey, 102; Delaware, 108; Maryland, 103; Arkansas, 102; Missouri, 112; Ohio, 104; Wisconsin, 108; Minnesota, 110; Iowa, 114; Nebraska, 112; and Kansas, 119. The total production of which is about 7 per cent. less than last year.

John G. Saxe is responsible for the following paraphrase from Martial:

Your nose and your eyes your father gave, you say
Your mouth your grandsire, and your mother meek
Your fine expression; tell me now, I pray,
Where, in the name of heaven, you got your *cheek?*

Vaccination and Disease.

The most experienced vaccinators, on the one hand, and those who have had most to do with the treatment of infantile ailments, on the other, agree in the belief that disease is not communicable by vaccination. Mr. Marsom, an English physician, in the performance of more than fifty thousand vaccinations, "has never seen other diseases communicated with the vaccine disease, nor does he believe in the popular reports that they are so communicated." Mr. Lees, whose observations were equally extensive, has borne similar testimony.

Dr. W. Jenner, who in six years had some thirteen thousand sick adults and children under observation, states "that in no case had he reason to believe, or even to suspect, that any unconstitutional taint had been conveyed from one person to another by vaccination." During a period of seventeen years, Dr. West treated twenty-six thousand infants and children, with a like experience; and Prof. Paget, after an extensive familiarity with the diseases of children, expresses the opinion that the worst which can be charged upon vaccination is that, by disturbing for a time the general health, it may rarely give opportunity for the external manifestation and complete evolution of some constitutional affection which but for it might have remained rather longer latent.

Where every person in a community has been properly vaccinated, there is little chance for small-pox to obtain a foothold; and it is also very certain that the presence of the unvaccinated is a standing invitation to the developement and spread of epidemics. The opponents of vaccination, and a far larger number who from ignorance or carelessness neglect the precaution, thus become, so far as the public health is concerned, a "dangerous class," which, like other dangerous classes, it is for the interest of the community at large to remove.

Breach of Promise Suit.

In the United States Circuit Court, of New York, a declaration was filed by Sadie E. Wilkinson vs. Mark M. Pomeroy, who is known as "Brick" Pomeroy, alleging a breach of promise of marriage against the defendant.

The chief points of the allegations of the bill are set out in the subjoined statement:—

The plaintiff alleges that on the 30th of May, 1866, the defendant, at New Haven, Conn., and at New York, solicited her in marriage; that she is now unmarried; and that in consideration of the promise of the plaintiff that she would marry the defendant when requested to do so within a reasonable time, the defendant promised and agreed to marry her, but has failed to do so, having as the declaration alleges, and in violation of his promise, married another woman, whose name is not known to the plaintiff, who claims $25,000 damages.

It is further set up in the bill that on the 1st of January, 1866, the defendant, being a married man and having a lawful wife, did at New Haven, Conn., pay court to the plaintiff in view of marriage, and held himself out then and there to the plaintiff as a single, unmarried man, capable of contracting a legal marriage with Miss Wilkinson, and undertook to marry her within a reasonable time when requested to do so. The lady states that she did entertain the solicitations of Pomeroy to marry her, not knowing that he was not sole and incapable of contracting a lawful union with her. She alleges that the defendant was, in fact, married and had a lawful wife alive, which fact, she says, the defendant knew. For these reasons, she states, she has been hurt in her good name and reputation, and prevented from receiving the attentions of other men in view of marriage, having remained single up to the present time.

About Children.

Dr. O. W. Holmes, in the February *Atlantic*, thus discourses about children: The Old Master, who is a bachelor, has a kindly feeling for this little monkey, and those of his kind.

"I like children," he said to me one day at table. "I like 'em, and I respect 'em. Pretty much all the honest truth-telling there is in the world is done by them. Do you know they play the part in the household which the king's jester, who very often had a mighty long head under his cap and bells, used to play for a monarch? There's no radical club like a nest of little folks in a nursery. Did you ever watch a baby's fingers? I have, often enough, though I never knew what it was to own one." The master paused half a minute or so, sighed—perhaps at thinking what he had missed in life,—looking up at me a little vacantly. I saw what was the matter; he had lost the thread of his talk.

"Baby's fingers," I interpolated.

"Yes, yes; did you ever see how they will poke those wonderful little fingers of theirs into every fold and crack and crevice they can get at? That is their first education, feeling their way into the solid facts of the material world. When they begin to talk, it is the same thing over and over again in another shape. If there is a crack or a flaw in your answer to their confounded shoulder-hitting questions, they will poke and poke until they have got it gaping, just as the baby's fingers have made a rent out of that atom of a hole in his pinafore that your old eyes never took notice of. Then they make such fools of us by copying on a small scale what we do in the grand manner.

THE PARTRIDGE.—At a meeting of horticulturists in Illinois strong ground was taken against the destruction of these birds. To show how useful this bird is it was stated that a flock of partridges were seen running along the rows of corn just sprouting, and seeing them engaged in something which was believed to be pulling up the young plants, one of them was killed and its "crop" examined, which was found to contain one cutworm, twenty-one striped bugs, and over one hundred chinch bugs. Another member related that he had adopted measures to protect the bird, and that they had become so numerous and so tame that hundreds of them, after snow falls, could be seen in his barnyard with the fowls where they were fed. As a result of their presence upon his premises his wheat crops were unusually abundant, while in many other places not far off the chinch bug and other insects had destroyed half the crop.

WHAT BRIGHAM SAID.—The Mormons tell a good story of Brigham Young. Among the applicants for the special privilege of taking a second wife, there came, one day, a brother of unusually doubtful character, a drunkard and a rascal generally, when something like the following dialogue ensued: "So you want another wife, do you?" "Yes, if you please, Brother Brigham." "Well, the short of the matter is, that you can't have one." "Why can't I have one as well as the other saints?" "So you want to know the whole story, do you?" "Yes; I should like to know why I can't have more than one wife, as well as the rest of 'em." "Well, you shall know, then, in short order. I want your race to die out."

WANTS HIS SALARY REDUCED.—The Mayor of Salem, Mass., gets sixteen hundred dollars a year for his services, which he contends is too much, and he has applied to the Common Council to have it reduced to eight hundred.

What can Honor Be.

The child and the old man sat alone
In the quiet peaceful shade
Of the old green boughs that had richly grown
In the deep, thick forest glade.
It was a soft and pleasant sound,
That rustling of the oak;
And the gentle breeze played lightly round,
As thus the fair boy spoke:

"Dear father, what can honor be,
Of which I hear men rave?
Field, cell and cloister, land and sea,
The tempest and the grave;
It lives in all, 'tis sought in each,
'Tis never heard or seen:
Now tell me, father, I beseech,
What can this honor mean?"

"It is a name—a name, my child,
It lived in other days,
When men were rude, their passions wild,
Their sport, thick battle frays.
When in armor bright, the warrior bold
Knelt to his lady's eyes;
Beneath the abbey pavement old,
That warrior's dust now lies.

"The iron hearts of that old day
Have mouldered in the grave;
And chivalry has passed away,
With knights so true and brave;
The honor which to them was life,
Throbs in no bosom now;
It only gilds the gambler's strife,
Or decks the worthless vow."

THE TWO TROMBONES.

Mr. Whiffles—the respected parent of our hero, Mr. Adolphus Whiffles—was an opulent Berkshire farmer, who, before retiring from his business and leaving it to his son, fancied that a visit to the great metropolis would have the effect of sharpening the wits of that amiable youth, an operation of which that young gentleman stood greatly in need. The son jumped at the idea, especially when he learned that he was to set out on his travels alone. With the parental blessing and his purse well filled, Mr. Whiffles, junior, duly arrived in London and installed himself in economical quarters in Savoy street, Strand.

The theatres, of course, occupied a large share of Mr. Whiffles' attention during his stay in London, and the neighborhood of stage-doors afforded him a vast amount of satisfaction. The sight of "professionals" in their everyday costume was to him the source of great gratification, and his delight when he made the acquaintance of a prominent member of the orchestra of the Royal Dash Theatre exceeded all bounds. He vowed eternal friendship for him on the spot, and there and then ratified the agreement by entertaining his new acquaintance at a *recherche* supper at the Albion. Our story opens when Mr. Whiffles and his friend—O'Leary by name—had been almost inseparables for the space of six weeks. With pain Mr. Whiffles had lately observed an expression of settled melancholy on Mr. O'Leary's expressive countenance, and had resolutely determined to divine the cause.

"You are ill?" said our hero one evening, after they had supped at the hostelry above mentioned, and were quaffing various "whiskeys hot" to promote digestion.

Mr. O'Leary sighed, shook his head sadly, and emptied his glass by way of reply.

"Your supper has disagreed with you—you have eaten too much," continued Mr. Whiffles, tenderly.

"It isn't the supper that worries me," observed his companion; "it's the substitute."

This mysterious answer puzzled Mr. Whiffles. He thought it over seriously, then gave it up in despair, and demanded an explanation. Mr. O'Leary vigorously puffed at his cigar, and then proceeded to enlighten Mr. Whiffles.

It appeared from Mr. O'Leary's account that it was customary in the Royal Dash Theatre for the management to allow various members of the orchestra to absent themselves from time to time from their posts in order to attend concerts or other entertainments, on the condition that they provided efficient substitutes to fulfil their ordinary duties. As a rule, these substitutes were not hard to find; but Mr. O'Leary confessed, with tears in his eyes, that although he had searched high and low, for some unaccountable reason he could find no one able or willing to supply his place at the theatre while he was absent to fulfil a most profitable engagement he had accepted to play at a fashionable West End concert the ensuing evening. Without a moment's hesitation Mr. Whiffles threw himself into the breach and proffered his services.

"Stuff!" replied Mr. O'Leary, "what do *you* know about music?"

Mr. Whiffles couldn't tell. He was quite certain about what he didn't know, but that he refrained from mentioning. There was a painful pause. Mr. O'Leary smoked silently on for some time, now and then darting a searching glance upon the anxious face of Mr. Whiffles, as if he were revolving some great scheme in the innermost recesses of his own mind, but as yet scarcely saw the manner in which it could be carried out. Suddenly—"I have it. Thanks, Whiffles, my boy. I accept your generous offer. You shall be my substitute," said Mr. O'Leary.

To say that Mr. Whiffles was delighted would but feebly express the state of his mind. He grasped Mr. O'Leary's hand and shook it fervently. He trembled already with excitement. His proudest hopes were about to be realized. He would be admitted behind the scenes of a theatre. Words failed to convey any idea of his feelings, as he lent a willing ear to Mr. O'Leary, who proceeded to give him the necessary instructions.

In the first place, Mr. O'Leary pointed out that there were two trombone-players in the orchestra of the Royal Dash Theatre, he himself being one, and that for the especial guidance of Mr. Whiffles, he would summarily state the case as follows, premising that after the rise of the curtain on the first piece, a performance upon the two trombones heralded the approach of the villain of the piece.

Further, his (O'Leary's) experience induced him to believe that in a crowded assembly one trombone would probably make as much noise as two; and that all Mr. Whiffles had to do, after announcing himself as Mr. O'Leary's substitute, would be to take his seat leisurely in the orchestra, and, when the curtain rose, carefully watch the proceedings of the other trombone-player, and imitate his every movement; so that, in reality, one trombone would make all the noise, although, apparently, two were being played. Lastly, he advised Mr. Whiffles to be careful what he was about, as the leader was a ——!

Soon afterwards the friends left the Albion and proceeded on their several ways—Whiffles already more than half repenting his rashness in embarking in the undertaking.

The sombre shades of twilight were enwrapping, as with a shroud, the streets of London, when, carrying Mr. O'Leary's trombone in his hand, Mr. Whiffles might have been observed woefully picking his way through the purlieus of Drury Lane, endeavoring to find the stage entrance of the Royal Dash Theatre. Two or three sallow-faced gentlemen were smoking short pipes at the entrance, and occasionally a lady or gentleman passed hurriedly in, evidently under the impression that they were behind their time, but a glance at the clock in the hall seemed to reassure them, as they made their way more leisurely towards their respective dressing-rooms. Upon reference to his watch, Mr. Whiffles found that the doors had only just been opened, and he therefore had some leisure to look about him. He loitered at the door for some time, wondering, as the various members of the company made their appearance, who *this* one was, and who *that* one could possibly be, until a small but uncommonly sharp boy plucked him by the sleeve and said—"You'd better make haste—they're going to ring in."

Mr. Whiffles then became aware that he was almost entirely alone. Without having the faintest idea of the meaning of "ringing in," he mechanically followed the small boy down a gloomy passage, tumbled down a few steps, picked himself up and found himself upon the stage. He had hardly time to cast a hurried glance upon the novel, not to say dreary objects by which he was surrounded, when an elderly individual, in a white beard, and whose shirt-front appeared to be plentifully besprinkled with snuff, beckoned the boy.

"Tom," said he, "go to the music-room and ask Mr. Lovejoy for my copy of 'Old King Cole.'"

The boy at once complied. Rightly conjecturing that the music-room was the place wherein the musicians assembled previous to making their appearance in the orchestra, Mr. Whiffles followed the boy down a score or so of rickety stairs, to the great detriment of his shins, into a scantily-furnished apartment, situated immediately beneath the stage, wherein he found several gentlemen composedly tuning their instruments. Upon hearing Mr. Lovejoy, the leader, addressed by name, Mr. Whiffles nervously introduced himself as Mr. O'Leary's substitute.

"Very good," said Mr. Lovejoy, "he's told you everything, I suppose?"

Mr. Whiffles bowed assentingly, and darted a piercing glance into every corner of the apartment, in search of the other trombone. Horror! *He wasn't there!* The man upon whom he solely depended absent! What was to be done? Retreat was out of the question; as, while he was contemplating flight, a small bell sounded, and the musicians proceeded to take their places in the orchestra. Mr. Whiffles, still bearing the fatal trombone, despairingly followed, and, ere long, found himself in the presence of the British public. The novelty of his situation so confused him that he, for a moment, seated himself in the chair belonging to Mr. Lovejoy, and was received with a prodigious outburst of enthusiasm, the audience supposing him to be the talented Leader himself. This mistake was soon rectified by the appearance of the veritable leader, who muttered something under his breath by no means complimentary to our hero, and motioned him angrily to the seat usually occupied by Mr. O'Leary. The audience, perceiving the mistake, expressed their opinion of Mr. Whiffles in candid and unmistakable terms as he ruefully made his way to the spot indicated by the conductor. After trying to reduce to something like order the sheets of music on the stand before him, Mr. Whiffles gained sufficient courage to look around him. The house was packed from floor to ceiling—everybody was on the tiptoe of expectation, and sundry anxious voices appertaining to impatient "gods" implored the musicians to strike up at once, and appease their anxiety.

Again the small bell tinkled. Mr. Lovejoy tapped his desk—raised his baton—looked on each side of him, and—stopped. He whispered to the First Fiddle, and then left his seat and the orchestra. Mr. Whiffles asked his next neighbor what this might portend, and was informed in reply, that Puffler, the other Trombone, hadn't as yet put in an appearance.

"Couldn't they do without him?" asked Mr. Whiffles—devoutly hoping in his heart of hearts they couldn't.

"Certainly not," was the reply.

"Wouldn't the big drum do as well?" inquired Mr. Whiffles.

His neighbor regarded him with some surprise, smiled, and continued:

"Do without him! how can they? Don't you know that you and he begin the moment the curtain rises, to bring on old Russet, the heavy man? He couldn't come on without his music, you know; as he appears at the back at first—then crosses the mountains from right to left—then from left to right, and finally comes down left upon the stage, where he expresses a variety of emotions in pantomime, and all to your music."

At these words, Mr. Whiffles resigned all hope, and was mentally calculating the dangers to which he would be exposed if he leaped into the stalls, from thence to the pit, and fought his way on out of the theatre; when the leader returned, an ominous frown upon his brow, followed by a short, fat, pale faced gentleman, apparently of foreign extraction, who carried a trombone under his left arm. Joy! Mr. Whiffles felt a man again. This, then, was Puffler! Mr. Whiffles remembered his instructions, and watched the newcomer attentively, who, upon his part, appeared to regard him with the uttermost concern. Mr. Whiffles had occasion to shift his trombone—Puffler did likewise. Mr. Whiffles felt for his handkerchief—Mr. Puffler followed his example. All this seemed very mysterious, and Mr. Whiffles was lost in wonderment when the overture commenced. Luckily, the trombones were not wanted until the commencement of the drama. The overture ceased.

"Now, look out," observed Mr. Whiffles' neighbor—"it's you now."

Mr. Whiffles mechanically raised the instrument to his lips, keeping a steadfast gaze the while upon the proceedings of Mr. Puffler, who did his best to stare Mr. Whiffler out of countenance. Mr. Lovejoy looked round, and seeing the trombones perfectly ready, awaited the rising of the curtain. It was an agonizing moment. The silence was positively painful. One might have heard a pin drop. The small bell was heard again. Mr. Lovejoy tapped his desk, and the curtain slowly rose—*in solemn silence!* Mr. Lovejoy began beating the time slowly, and had even accomplished a few strokes before he realized the fact. Turning round to ascertain the meaning of this extraordinary circumstance, his surprise and bewilderment may well be imagined at perceiving the two trombone-players hard at work, distending their cheeks to their utmost capacity, nervously manipulating their instruments, and producing not a sound! And the most unaccountable thing was they never took their eyes off one another. Mr. Lovejoy was transfixed with amazement.

"This is very strange," thought Mr. Whiffles, "I wonder when that fellow is going to begin!"

The little bell tinkled again and again. Mr. Russet stepped upon the stage with some amount of dignity, and left it without any, under the impression that he was a trifle too soon. The stage manager, a gentleman of excitable temperament, and much addicted to the use of passionate language, who played one of the principal parts in the piece, rushed from his room, discharged on the spot an inoffensive "super" who, unfortunately, happened to cross his path at the time—went, half-a-dozen at a time, down the score of rickety stairs, at the imminent hazard of breaking his neck, and, appearing at the little door under the stage that led into the orchestra, demanded in unmeasured terms what the—very bad word—Mr. Lovejoy meant by such conduct, and why the—excessively rude observation—he didn't go on? Mr. Lovejoy was too astounded too make a reply. He could only point in silent wonder to the two Trombones. There they sat puffing and blowing vigorously, but with no result. The stage-manager gesticulated violently and nearly had a fit. The audience, unable to comprehend what was going on before their eyes, hissed loudly; and, finally, the curtain fell. Then, Mr. Lovejoy gave vent to his feelings. He leaped from his seat and rushed towards Mr. Whiffles, who, panting with exhaustion after his unaccustomed exertions, was wiping the perspiration from his face, wondering what on earth was going to happen next. No sooner, however, did he see the angry Conductor advancing towards him than, with an intuitive perception that something unpleasant was about to occur, he made a precipitate rush through the little door under the stage, hotly pursued by Mr. Lovejoy, who opportunely came across the foreign gentleman quietly sneaking away, and fell upon him tooth and nail. The foreign gentleman, being choleric, knocked Mr. Lovejoy down. Mr. Lovejoy, being by no means deficient in pluck, regained the perpendicular, and—in the language of the Ring—let the foreign gentleman "have it." That individual next seized the astonished Whiffles and endeavored to drag him before Mr. Lovejoy, in order that he might undergo condign punishment, when the foreign gentleman slipped; they both fell, and the two trombone-players mysteriously disappeared.

They had fallen down an unused well under the stage, Mr. Whiffles undermost. There being but little water they were soon extricated, and, fortunately, no bones were broken.

The two gentlemen, after a very excited interview with the stage-manager, were shortly afterwards permitted to depart.

Mr. O'Leary, next day, was duly informed of the disaster, and lost his situation. The same fate befell the unfortunate Puffler, who, it appeared upon inquiry, was really laboring under some severe indisposition that threatened to confine him to his bed; and, being naturally unwilling to lose his salary, he provided a substitute, like Mr. Whiffles, utterly unable to play, and to whom he gave, in effect, instructions almost identical with those given by Mr. O'Leary to our hero.

Mr. Whiffles returned to the home of his ancestors a sadder and a wiser man. He has never been in a theatre since, and never thinks without a shudder of his terrible adventure connected with the Two Trombones.

Normal School Exercises.

In the Richmond Normal school a few days ago, the lesson in elocution was upon "Articulation," and various examples of difficult enunciation were cited and practised. At the close of the exercise, the principal called for such examples to be handed in as the pupils might know or be able to find. The following are some of the results of the investigation, and furnish a very good collection of practice:

"Admist the mists and coldest frosts,
With barest wrists and stoutest boasts,
He thrusts his fingers against the post,
And still insists he sees the ghosts."

"Of all the saws I ever saw saw, I never saw a saw saw as this saw saws."

"Up the hill he heaves a huge round stone."

Crazy Craycroft caught a crate of crickled crabs; a crate of crickled crabs crazy Craycoft caught. If crazy Craycoft caught a crate of crickled crabs, Where's the crate of crickled crabs crazy Craycoft caught?

"Thou wreath'd'st and muzzl'd'st the far-fetch'd ox, and imprison'dst him in the volcanic Mexican mountain of P-o-p-c-cat-a-pet-l in Co-to-pax i."

"Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers; a peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked. If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?"

"Thou waft'd'st the rickety skiff over the mountain-height cliffs, and clearly saw'st the full-orb'd moon."

"When a twister twisting, would twist him a twist, for twisting a twist, three twists he will twist, but if one of the twists untwists from the twist, the twist untwisting, untwists from the twist."

"Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rowley rolled round. Where rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round?"

"Theophilus Thistle, the successful thistle-sifter, in sifting a sievefal of thistles, thrust three thousand thistles through the thick of the thumb."

"Peter Prangle, the prickly pear picker, picked three pecks of prickly prankly pears from the prickly pear trees on the pleasant prairies."

"Villey Vite and vife vent a voyage to Vindsor and Vest Vickham von Vitson Vednesday."

"Bandy-legged Barachio Mustachio Whiskerifusous, the bald but brave Bombardino of Bagdad, helped Abormilique Blue Beard, Bashaw of Belemandeb, to beat down an abominable Bumble of Bashaw."

"I saw Esau kissing Kate,
The fact is we all three saw,
I saw Esau, he saw me,
And she saw, I saw Esau."

A Big Idea.

I have a plan which, if adopted by the stock growers of this territory, will do entirely away with the present laborious and demoralizing method of herding stock, and also utilize a piece of real estate that has laid in the market for years without a bidder, on account of its being "put up" so high at the start. My idea is this: Let all stock men in the territory unite in raising a fund for the erection of a suitable building on the top of Pike's peak, having it connected with the surrounding country by a telegraph wire; then supply it with provisions, etc., sufficient to last one person at least six months. In the early part of the winter, a man keenly alive to the charms of solitude, a rejected lover might do, and provided with a telescope, should be sent up there, with orders to kick away the ladder as soon as he reached the top. He should be known as the "general cattle gazer and herder-in-chief" of Colorado.

Now, for the results: A heavy storm comes on, and the herds are badly scattered. Brown telegraphs up: "My cattle are gone; look for brand 'B.'" Herder-in-chief replies: "can see fifty head of stock, brand 'B.,' down on the Arkansas, forty miles below Puebla." Higgins sends up: "My old merino buck has got away; swing your glass toward Cheyenne for him." Cattle gazer replies: "Can't see him; think he must have been gobbled up at Denver." So it would go: Whenever stock was lost the owner could ascertain at once in what direction to look for it, thereby saving a great deal of trouble, expense and vexation of spirit.

A word in regard to the salary of the herder-in-chief. His recompense should be ample. "No one to love; none to caress," is, to draw it mild, rather—somewhat—in fact, well—"You know how 'tis yourself."—*Western Paper.*

THE COST.—We have heard it stated, says a New York paper, that a much larger sum is spent daily in New York for liquor than for bread, but the official returns are not at hand to verify the statement. But we do know, from daily observation, that drunkenness is alarmingly on the increase, and that moderate drinking is becoming almost as common as in the early days of this nation, before the custom was for a time overcome by the temperance movement. It behooves the people to do something, and that quickly, to stay the tide which threatens to overwhelm the land.

The five lovers of a Springfield (Mass.) girl, each of whom she had taught to think was the favored one, discovering that their love was a joint stock concern, recently met at the house of the fair one, and with one accord dropping on their knees, offered her their hearts and hands. The tableau was an effective one, but the young lady refused them one and all.

EIGHT thousand Spanish soldiers have sailed from Cadiz for Cuba.

Eli Perkins as a Farmer.

Here is Artemus Ward's letter, where he tells what he knows about farming, and refers to the faithful labors of Eli Perkins, on the farm in Maine:

NEW YORK, June 12, 1865.—*To the Farmers' Club, Cooper Institute—Gentlemen:* I have been an honest farmer for some four years. My farm is in the interior of Maine. Unfortunately my lands are eleven miles from the railroad. Eleven miles is quite a distance to haul immense quantities of wheat, corn, rye, and oats; but as I hav'n't any to haul, I do not, after all, suffer much on that account.

Two years ago I tried sheep-raising.

I bought fifty lambs, and turned them loose on my broad and beautiful acres.

It was pleasant on bright mornings after coming back from a lecturing tour to stroll leisurely out on to the farm in my dressing gown, with a cigar in my mouth, and watch those innocent little lambs as they danced gaily o'er the hill-side.

One day, my gentle shepherd, Mr. Eli Perkins, (that was me) said, "We must have some shepherd dogs."

I had no very precise idea as to what shepherd dogs were, but I assumed a rather profound look, and said!

"We must, Eli. I spoke to you about this some time ago!"

I wrote to Boston for two shepherd dogs, and the dogs came forthwith. They were splendid creatures—snuff-colored, hazel-eyed, long-tailed, and shapely-jawed.

We led them proudly to the fields.

"Turn them in, Eli," I said.

Eli turned them in.

They went in at once, and killed twenty of my best lambs in about four minutes and a half.

My friend had made a trifling mistake in the breed of these dogs.

Eli Perkins was astonished, and observed:

"Waal! *did you ever?*"

I certainly never had.

There were pools of blood on the green sward, and fragments of wool and raw lamb chops lay round in confused heaps.

The dogs would have been sent to Boston that night, had they not rather suddenly died that afternoon of a throat distemper. It wasn't a swelling of the throat. It wasn't diphtheria. It was a violent opening of the throat, extending from ear to ear.

Thus closed their life-stories. Thus ended their interesting tails.

I failed as a raiser of lambs. As a sheepist, I was not a success.

Last Summer Mr. Perkins said, "I think we'd better cut some grass this season, sir."

We cut some grass.

To me the new mown hay is very sweet and nice. New mown hay is a really fine thing. It is good for man and beast.

We hired four honest farmers to assist us, and I led them gaily to the meadows.

I was going to mow, myself.

I saw the sturdy peasants go round once ere I dipped my flashing scythe into the tall green grass.

"Are you ready?" said E. Perkins.

"I am here!"

"Then follow us!"

I followed them.

Followed them rather too closely, evidently, for a white-haired old man, who immediately followed Mr. Perkins, called upon us to halt. Then in a low firm voice he said to his son, who was just ahead of me, "John, change places with me. I hain't got long to live anyhow. Yonder buryin' ground will soon have these old bones, and it's no matter whether I'm carried there with one leg off and ter'ble gashes in the other or not! But you, John—*you* are young."

The old man changed places with his son. A smile of calm resignation lit up his wrinkled face, as he said, "Now, sir, I am ready!"

"What mean you, old man?" I said.

"I mean that if you continner to bran'ish that blade as you have been bran'ishin' it, you'll slash —— out of some of us before we're a hour older!"

There was some reason mingled with this white-haired old peasant's profanity. It was true that I had twice escaped mowing off his son's legs, and his father was perhaps naturally alarmed.

I went and sat down under a tree. "I never know'd a literary man in my life." I overheard the old man say, "that know'd anything."

Mr. Perkins was not as valuable to me this season as I had fancied he might be. Every afternoon he disappeared from the field regularly, and remained about some two hours. He said it was headache. He inherited it from his mother. His mother was often taken in that way, and suffered a great deal.

At the end of the two hours Mr. Perkins would reappear with his head neatly done up in a large wet rag, and say he "felt better."

One afternoon it so happened that I soon followed the invalid to the house, and as I neared the porch I heard a female voice energetically observe, "You stop!" It was the voice of the hired girl, and she added, "I'll holler for Mr. Brown!"

"Oh no, Nancy," I heard the invalid E. Perkins soothingly say, "Mr. Brown knows I love you. Mr. Brown approves of it."

This was pleasant for Mr. Brown!

I peered cautiously through the kitchen-blinds, and, however unnatural it may appear, the lips of Eli Perkins and my hired girl were very near together. She said, "You shan't do so," and he *do-soed.* She also said she would get right up and go away, and as an evidence that she was thoroughly in earnest about it, she remained where she was.

They are married now, and Mr. Perkins is troubled no more with the headache.

This year we are planting corn. Mr. Perkins writes me that "on accounts of no skare krows bein put up krows cum and digged fust crop up but seou got nother in. Old Bisbee who was frade youd cut his sons leggs of Ses you bet go and stan up in feeld yrself with dressin gownd on & gesses krows will keep way, this made Boys in store larf, no More terday from Yours respecful

"ELI PERKINS."

P. S.—Eli has done better since he got married.

ARTEMUS WARD.

A Body Guard.

The assaults and murders by rowdies in New York are the subject of burlesque, as well as horror. One man says the other night he had occasion to go half a block to get two cents worth of milk. He has some influence, so he ordered out a guard, and proceeded in the following order:

Band.
Company of Cavalry.
Band.
Company of Artillery.
Cannon.
Cannon. Friend with milk pitcher. Cannon.
Cannon.
Band.
Company of Infantry.
Rear.

It does seem that in a civilized, well-regulated community, these precautionary measures would have been sufficient to prevent highway robbery, but the man says that he was attacked, knocked down, the pitcher broken, and the two cents taken from him, and no arrests were made; and this too, at 8 o'clock in the morning.

THE heirs of John Slidell have brought suit to recover real estate in New Orleans confiscated during the war.

Facts and Fancies.

A polonaise of Chantilly or guipure lace is very stylish worn with a colored or black silk costume.

A farmer at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, has a herd of nine elk that he is training and breaking into farm work.

Tight lacing caused a lady of Unadilla, N. Y., to burst a blood-vessel two days after her marriage.

A gentleman in Kentucky was recently killed in a playful scuffle by the sharp point of a lead pencil penetrating his skull.

At a trial in Wilkesbarre the other day it was testified that a vein of coal one foot in thickness will yield one thousand tons to the acre.

The ship Brandenburg touched at New Orleans lately. She is laden with wine, to ripen which she is to cruise in the tropics for a year.

A disappointed Danbury lady, it is said, attempted to shoot herself and was saved by a providential occurrence. The pistol was not loaded.

Barnstable County, Mass., received $1,078 for dog licenses last year, and paid out for damage done $441 to be returned to the towns.

Forty years ago nearly the whole of Ohio was a dense forest; now a resolution is introduced in the Ohio Legislature to encourage the cultivation of forests."

The sheriff broke up a baptism on the banks of the Ohio, at Cairo, saying that the water was too cold, and that if the minister persisted he would prosecute him for murder.

An engineer ran over a man at Marysville, Indiana, and the jury, instead of bringing in the conventional verdict of "nobody to blame," has actually found him guilty of manslaughter.

Since the December report of the Agricultural Department no information has been received to change the estimate of the cotton crop, which was at that time given as 3,400,000 bales.

The family of Mr. J. M. Ball, of Sutton, Vt., were taken sick about the same time, which proved to be the result of poison, occasioned by the use of water running through a lead pipe recently laid down.

An old lawyer says that the three most troublesome clients he ever had were a young woman who wanted to be married, a married woman who wanted a divorce, and an old maid who didn't know what she wanted.

A New Haven paper says that a "girl" in that city has been engaged to be a member of every Yale graduating class since 1857. Girlhood must last a pretty long time in that place, and be of a fearfully persistent character.

A company of chairmakers in Templeton, Mass., are furnishing one solution to the labor question. A party of workmen have saved a capital of $10,000 formed a co-operative company, and bought a mill of their own.

There is a German lager-beer seller in New York, who has not been outside his place of business for several years. He has grown so enormously stout from beer and indolence that he could not possibly be got through the doorway.

Mr. Alanson B. Farwell, a well-known citizen of Augusta, Me., has become insane, and has been sent to the Insane Hospital. The particular form of his insanity is the fancy that he is immensely rich, and he gives checks freely for $100,000 to $200,000 to anybody who asks.

Fisk's brain weighed fifty-eight ounces. Daniel Webster's weighed fifty-three ounces and a half. Cuvier had sixty-four ounces and a half, while Professor Abercrombie possessed sixty-three. Rulloff, the murderer, who was executed at Binghamton last spring, had fifty-nine ounces of brain.

Des Moines, Iowa has a youthful Samson of twenty years, who shoulders an iron rail twenty-four feet long, and walks off as though it was a pine pole, and will strike an iron rod five-eights of an inch in diameter and two feet long across his left arm and bend it up like a copper wire. He weighs 150 pounds, and lifts 1,875.

If a very sensational-looking story in one of the morning papers is true some of the daughters in New Brunswick, N. J., have a very peculiar way of exhibiting their filial devotion. According to this story two daughters got their sire intoxicated with rum and molasses and then saturated his room with kerosene and set it on fire.

The turn-table of the new Rock Island bridge weighs one hundred and fifty tons. It is supposed to be the most massive piece of machinery of its kind in the world. It is certain that nothing in the line in this country approaches it. The principal circle, composed of six segments weighing six tons each, and the base circle, are in their places.

"CAPTAIN SCOTT."—It is said of that famous hunter, Captain Scott, that when he sighted a coon in a tree and was recognized by the "critter," the sagacious coon, knowing that it was all up with him, would call out: "If that's you, Captain Scott, don't fire, for I'll come down." The famous person alluded to was an officer in the regular army, who rose from the ranks—having been commissioned for gallant services in the war of 1812. He was very illiterate, and could not write his own name, but he could make his mark with a rifle or common smooth-bore, flint-lock musket of the olden times. Many anecdotes were told of him in the old army, where he was universal favorite with the officers and men. He had for a great many years before the Mexican war been captain in the Fifth Infantry, and his company were noted as good marksmen. It was the boast of his men that their old captain could pick up a musket at any time and off-hand put a dozen bullets in the bull's-eye, one after the other, as fast as he could load and fire. His own soldiers, who idolized him, got up the story about the coon, which is correctly told above. This brave officer was killed in the battle of Molina del Rey.

A NOVEL IN ONE CHAPTER.—One day there was a great feast in a great house. A wealthy young merchant was giving a dinner-party one winter evening. The guests had just entered the dining-room, when suddenly a carriage drove up to the door, and the portals once more opened at a reverberating knock. A tall, elegant girl presently entered the dining-room. Perhaps if she had been able to glance carefully at the faces of some of those who were assembled, she would have seen some slight marks of surprise. None was expressed; she was greeted with favor by the lady who did the honors of the house, and had a seat next the host. Every body was charmed with the beauty and grace of the fair apparation. The dinner was hardly finished when the visitant discovered that she had made a mistake. She had come to the wrong house. The right dinner-party was the very next door. The young merchant had already fallen in love with his guest, and he wooed and won her. I am not quite certain about the details of the story—how she was alone and without any friends but, for all that, the story is true, and I trust I may be excused the telling of it.

A HAPPY COMMUNITY.—Near the towns of Washington and Palermo, in Maine, is a tract of land, 200 by 454 rods, known as Hibbard's Gore, containing some fifteen farm-houses, whose inhabitants belonging to no town or plantation, pay no taxes and cannot vote, and during the war were not annoyed by the draft. The origin of this happy land was that when the town line of Washington was run out several poor families lived there, and the town authorities left it out, fearing that they might add to their paupers, Palermo has never claimed it, and it has since become quite a settlement, and remains in perfect independence.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—By a singular accident a number of persons were seriously injured—some of them, it is feared, fatally—at Eagle Station, on the Louisville Short Line Railroad. Just as the train was entering the depot the couplings broke and several of the cars swept across the platform, mowing down and thus injuring several persons who were awaiting the arrival of the train.

The Centre Reporter,
FRED. KURTZ.......................Editor.
—0—
Centre Hall, Pa., Feb. 23., '72.

We have just been informed from Harrisburg what our member is "doing" for the congressional apportionment:

Potter, Tioga, Cameron, Clinton, Centre and Union. This is bad, terribly bad, iftrue, and we call upon democrats to enter an immediate protest, or the democracy of this district are sold out body and breeches.

From the legislative proceedings, of 15th inst., we notice that another smuggled bill has been unearthed. The matter was referred for investigation. Those are nice chaps at Harrisburg.

Window Shades.

Mr. Mumma offered a resolution directing the clerk to furnish the windows of the senate chamber with shades.

The above we clip from the senate proceedings at Harrisburg, of 15th inst. We thought the recent "fitting up" of the windows, at an enormous cost, was about the end of that string. We think the sooner some of those scamps are put in the shade by their constituents, the better for the taxpayers.

The democracy of Jefferson county, in their convention last week, instructed for Thomas A. Scott for President, and Gen. Cass, of Pittsburg, for Governor. Scott to make it hot, and Cass to make it pass.

Our Schools.

In the legislature of this state several bills bave been presented, which are of general interest, and of which we here furnish a synopsis.

One bill, we believe, makes the minimum school term five months, instead of four as now.

The Senate has under consideration a bill intended to regulate and make uniform the salaries of Sthool Superintendents. The bill provides, that one dollar per square mile shall be paid each school Superintendent for services; but the salary in the aggreate shall not be less than one thousand dollars, except, in cases where there are less than one hundred schools in which case the salary shall be eight hundred dollars. There was a good deal of opposition manifested to the bill, although from the debate there appeared to be a general belief among Senators, that some regulation looking to uniformity should be enacted. It is probable that the effort will result in some substantial good when the proposition is again considered.

Another act provides, that from the passage of this act the morning session of the primary, secondary and grammar schools shall be devoted to recitations by the pupils and explanation by the teachers; the afternoon sessions shall be given entirely to the preparation of lessons by the pupils, under the care and supervision of the principal and assistant teachers. Home study may be optional with pupils, but shall not in any case be required by teachers. When text books are taken home by pupils, it shall be those only each day in which recitations have been prepared in the afternoon for the ensuing day, and no addition shall be made to the lessons assigned on account of the books being taken home. The true principle in education being "not how much, but how well," short lessons are enjoined in all cases. It shall be the duty of the State and county superintendents to see that the provisions of this act are properly enforced.

The Lewistown *Gazette*, radical, takes exceptions to our charging the radical party for the huge job of fitting up the two legislative chambers at Harrisburg, at a cost of nearly $40,000. The *Gazette* would like to saddle the thing upon Jacob Ziegler, late democratic clerk. That won't do. The clerk of the house is a radical, and the balance of the machinery belonging to the state government, is in the hands of the radicals, and of course this and all other extravagance in the affairs of the state, rightfully rests upon the shoulders of the radical state government. Col. Ziegler had nothing whatever to do with making out those exorbitant bills. They were made out by the parties who did the work, and presented by them to Auditor General Hartranft, a radical, who accepted and settled them, without a protest. Col. Ziegler, we will venture to say, never saw these extraordinary bills until they were held up to the public gaze by the newspapers. We do not think it honest, in a radical paper, to attempt to screen its party, when guilty of such abuses. Let it take a lesson from the democracy, who are as ready to punish the guilty in its own ranks as these so often found in the radical ranks.

"In a few weeks," that's ominous. We consulted the Delphic oracle astride its tri-pod, and its answer of course, was, that somebody would be annihilated, for

It saw a crow,
Mount a hoe,
Pick its toe,
And swear a row.

"In a few weeks,"—well, Snyder may as well now look out for a substitute, while all the rest are advised "to take the first steamer and depart for South America." "The ablest," "In a few weeks," we like that, coming from our substitute broker. As we put ourselves "into our little bed," we saw visions of lines before us, such as, "He who fights and runs away, may live to fight another day," "He marched up the hill, then down again," we saw the form of pollution gargling its putrid throat, and then spit up, "In a few weeks."

Hon. Henry Sherwood and Hon. Wm. M'Clelland, have our thanks for favors from Washington.

Fraudulent Medical Diplomas

Bogus doctors, as well as bogus statesmen and politicians, are now manufactured at so much per head. Any man who knows how to prepare a toddy for the belly-ache, can get a diploma as a doctor, if he has the stamps. The Patriot brings the result of a recent investigation of this:

The senate committe on irregularly or fraudulently issued medical diplomas held their fifth meeting at the Jones house last evening. Senators Randall, Crawford, Billingfelt Weakley, Nagle and Humphreys were in attendance, Senator Strang alone being absent. Four witnesses were examined, which brings the number up to about twenty-five since the organization of the Committee.

The first witness examined last evening was I. Davis, of Mahanoy, Schuylkill county. He testified to having received a diploma from the American University, Philadelphia, for a consideration of ninety dollars. He had gone through four lecture courses in London but had never attended the college from which he received the diploma.

John Stevenson, a colored Methodist minister of Wilkesbarre, stated that he had received a diploma from the same university. He had never been regularly under the instruction of a physician. He had been examined by two professors. His diploma had cost him nothing. He had practiced medicine since receiving it.

John B. Nicholas, of this city, freely gave what information he possessed. He had attended a course of lectures at the Eclectic college, Philadelphia, where he was examined by one professor and received a diploma. He had came to the concluison while at college that things were conducted loosely and became thoroughly disgusted. He had not practiced medicine and never intended after receiving the diploma.

W. W. Brown, of Bellefonte, stated that he was a lawyer and editor. He had received the honorary degree of LL. D., from the American University, Philadelphia, unasked and unsolicited. The parchment had come to him very carefully wrapped up. He had no idea what it was before opening it and expected nothing of the kind. He had never attended a course of lectures at the university and had given or done nothing as an equivalent for the diploma. He thought he was entitled to the honor, as he was thoroughly competent. He had been to the Allegheny college four years and six months. The diploma might have come through the influence of Dr. Bissell, one of the professors of the Eclectic college, with whom he was well acquainted. He had given the university a complimentary newspaper notice after the reception of the diploma—none before.

After the examination of Mr. Brown the committee adjourned to meet at the Girard house, Philadelphia, on Saturday morning at ten o'clock, when the professors and others of the two colleges in question will be examined.

We mentioned in our columns last week the sentence of the radical defaulters in Philadelphia, who had been tried and found guilty. In pronouncing the sentence upon Marcer, the Judge used the following languge, which should be applied to some more scoundrels of the same kind, but who go unwhipt:

Joseph F. Marcer—The rule for a new trial in your case having been refused, and the motion in arrest of judgement overruled, it remains for the Court to impose such sentence as the nature of your offense requires. I do not desire to add to the pain of your position by any extended remarks. I cannot let the occasion pass, however, without expressing an emphatic condemnation of your offense. The misapplication of public money has become the great crime of the age. If not promptly and finally checked it will ultimately destroy our institutions. When a Republic becomes honeycombed by corruption its vitality is gone. It must crumble upon the first pressure. In my opinion the public are much to blame for your offense and others of similar character. Heretofore official fraud has been regarded with too much indifference. What we need is a higher and purer political morality, a state of public opinion which would make the improper use of public money a thing to be execrated. It was the lack of this which made your offense public.

Beyond this we see nothing of extenuation in your case. The public had confided to you the custody of their money. It was a high and sacred trust. You should have guarded the doors of the treasury even as a Cherubim protected the Garden of Eden, and should have turned the flaming sword against every one who approached it improperly. Your position as a member at the bar, and for some years as chairman of the Finance Committee of Councils, gave you ample opportunities of knowing the law. You have sinned against the light. In view of the facts of your case, we can do no less than impose the full penalty of the law.

Fraudulent Legislation.

We last week made reference to fraudulent legislation at Harrisburg, by which bills, that never passed either house, are palmed off as laws. This is about the boldest species of villainy of modern times, and goes ahead of the plans of the devil himself. But when forgers and other political villains are elected to the legislature, what better can the people expect, and who else are to blame for this demoralized state affairs but the people who claim to be honest and upright, and yet favor the election of such characters as lawmakers. Upon this matter we copy further from the last Clinton Democrat:

It seems as though rascality in legislation at Harrisburg cannot reach a climax. What laws are really passed contain enough wrong to make many intolerable to the people, but it appears that we suffer not only the evils of these but also those that have not passed. The Patriot of the 8th inst., informs us that "Mr. Dill read a bill to repeal a certain act relating to railroad corporations which was approved by Governor Geary on the 19th June, 1871. As soon thereafter as resolutions were in order Mr. Petriken introduced a resolution in regard to this act," which asked for an investigation. The resolution declares that private investigation shows "that said bill was not considered or passed by either the Senate or House of Representatives, and that the records relating thereto were falsely and fraudulently made and entered."

The Patriot says further that, on June 5th, the "attention of Governor Geary was called to this pretended act by a prominent Senator, who assured him that it was a fraud; that it had never received the sanction of the legislature, and that it had not even been considered in the Senate. The Governor responded that he would be in no haste to sign the bill, having until next session to consider it." Yet he did sign it on the 19th of June.

On the 9th instant, through the Pittsburg Post, we learn that—

Mr. Dechert drew attention to the fact that an important Senate amendment to the bill relative to the pay of Philadelphia policemen, was omitted by the transcribers before being sent to the Governor, who signed the bill without it.

Remarks followed from Messrs. Davis, Buckalew, Gray, Brooke and White, in which facts in past legislation were cited, showing that bills became laws without ever having passed either House, or were deliberately mutilated before reaching the executive.

If this is not "piling on the agony," fellow-citizens, we would like to know what will do it Is'nt it outrageous? We are not only the victims of special laws corruptly passed, but we are under the yoke of those that never have passed. If this is not the climax of audacity among the rascals who speculate in legislation, what can it be that will come next?

A special investigation committee—Messrs. Dechert, Petriken and Gray—has been appointed, and it is to be hoped they will probe the matter thoroughly and bring the guilty to deserved punishment.

The Nation gives the following beautiful picture of carpet-bagism:

It is certain that none of the carpet-bag governments at the South, not even the South Carolina ring, is more corrupt and debassed than that of Loiusiana. Under it the taxes have risen from thirty-seven and a-half cents on the one hundred dollars in 1866, to two dollars in 1871, and it has raised the State debt from fourteen thousand five hundred in 1868, to nearly forty-nine millions in 1871. Before the war, a sixty days' session of the legislature cost from one hundred thousand dollars to two hundred thousand dollars; the regular and extra session of the legislature cost seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars in 1870, and the regular session alone of 1871 cost over nine hundred thousand dollars. The modes of stealing, too, adopted by these rascals bear the most striking resemblance to the operations of the New York ring, from which they have doubtless been copied. We have before us the report on the accounts of of the legislature 1871, made by order of the district court of New Orleans, in proceedings instituted against the State auditor. The commissioner only got hold of the books with great difficulty, and he found enormous frauds of five kinds; alteration and erasure of warrants; forgery of names on warrants; issue of warrants by unauthorized persons, for purposes forbidden by law, or in payment of services nor rendered. The legislature appropriated for the expenses of the General Assembly six hundred and forty-seven thousand four hundred and forty dollars for 1871. Under this the thieves forthwith issued warrants for eighty-eight thousand one hundred and twenty-eight dollars; and when inquiry is made, it is found that the books of the warrant clerk and of the chairman of the committee on contingent expenses have been lost! The committee on charitable institutions stole seven thousand four hundred and twenty dollars by drawing mileage for tours of inspection which they never made. The committee on railroads stole thirteen thousand three hundred and fifty-six dollars in a similar manner. The committee on banks stole six thousand two hundred dollars in the same way, and the committee on canals and drainage followed their example.

Governor Reed Impeached.

Tallahassee, February 12.—The resolution impeaching Governor Harrison B. Reed passed the house of representatives by the necessary two-thirds vote, and was sent to the senate and officially received by that body. Lieutenant Governor Samuel C. Day, an honest republican, will take the oath of office as acting governor to-night or to-morrow morning.

The fight is entirely in the radical ranks, between the carpet-bag ring from the north—which has plundered the state already of millions, and is now scheming to squeeze the last dollar from the state before it goes into bankruptcy—and the repbblicans permanently settled here and identified with the interests of the state. The passage of the impeachment resolution is looked upon as a stunning blow to the "ring" and as a victory which will probably result in the complete overthrow of the corruptionists.

There is but little doubt of conviction. Of course the acts complained of can be clearly proved, and are sufficient to send Reed to the state penitentiary, much less oust him from the governorship; but the facts have little influence on the question like this, while money and politics have much. The senate is composed of eleven democrats and thirteen republicans, making seventeen votes necessary for conviction.

The democracy of Bedford in their recent county convention unanimously passed the following:

"*Resolved*, That it is the earnest desire of the democrats of Bedrord county, as it should be of all patriotic citizins, that the several political elements whose common creed is the preservation of our liberal from of government and resistance to the centralizing influences and corrupt practices which under the present nond-script administration are so rapidly undermining the foundations of our republican system, may unite upon candidates and a platform of principles at the impending presidential election, and that mutual concessions looking to such a union may be freely and cheerfully made."

This resolution is of the true patriotic temper, and will be endorsed by every democrat who sincerely desires the overthrow of the present dominant party.

Activity of the Bonapartists.

Paris, February 15.—The Bonapartist adherents are exerting themselves to create a feeling among the workmen of certain cities in favor of the ex-Emperor.

The Alabama Claims.

Paris, February 15.—It is reported on good authority that the United States will not waive their claims on England for indirect damages, but may be induced to moderate them.

Hon. Chas Francis Adams, American member of the Geneva Tribunal, will return to Europe in May.

Three Children Burned Alive.

Winona, Minn., February 13.—In Jefferson, in this county, early on Tuesday morning, the residence of Julius Haus, together with his live stock, were burned. The wind was blowing a gale, and before the inmates could be awakened the entire upper portion of the house was a mass of flames. Three children were burned to death.

What the British Press Says On the Alabama Claims.

[From the London Times, January 31.]

The Treaty No Agreement at All.

In the conference on the 13th of April, 1871, the part of the treaty relating to the Alabama claims was agreed to. They are described in the words of the President, in the original letter of the 30th of January, as "the claims growing out of acts committed by the Alabama and other vessels escaped from British troops, and generally known as the Alabama claims." The term may seem vague, but it will be observed that the United States commissioners had bound themselves by an introductory statement that they presented no estimate of "indirect losses" (in respect of the prolongation of the war and loss of shipping trade), but reserved their right to make such a claim in the event of an amicable settlement not being made. It appears now that they state that they only meant this account of their claim to operate in case of the adoption of the particular "amicable settlement" then proposed by them—namely, by the Joint High Commissioners agreeing upon a gross sum to be paid by the United Kingdom. That mode of settlement seems to have been at once declined by the British Commissioners but the definition of the claim was not withdrawn. From that moment the two contracting parties do not appear to have meant the same thing by the words which they used, and with all the signing and sealing, there was no real agreement come to.

All Depends Upon What the Commissioners Say—Probably "the Most Tremendous Blunder Ever Perpetrated."

[From the Pall Mall Gazette, Jan., 30.]

If we now look to the language of the treaty for support of our own view of the agreement, we find no positive support in it at all. It is sufficiently negative for our argument, and that is the best we can make of it. It is perfectly compatible with the American demand, but it does not discountenance the assertion that the whole of that demand, as now presented, was not included in the understanding on which the treaty was based; it leaves us free to maintain that the admission of claims for indirect loss as matter for arbitration was no part of the understanding. We shall be lucky if we have anything to show the real scope of the argument, and that it was by implication limited to direct losses. Of this we the public cannot yet judge; but there is too much reason to fear that no documentary or other tangible evidence to that effect exists. Probably, therefore, everything turns upon the question whether as a matter of fact, of which there is and can be no doubt in the minds of the British commissioners and the British government, the good faith of the understanding is violated by the American demands; whether they can assert in perfect confidence that to the knowledge of the American commissioners no such demands were meant to be admitted for arbitration or would have been admitted; and that to use the language of the treaty in support of the claim for such admission is to force on it a significance it was never intended to bear. Of course, if our government cannot say this with absolute certainty of being in the right there is an end of the matter. In that case, we must take the consequences of one of the most tremendous blunders ever perpetrated.

To the Tribunal All Must Go.

[From the London Morning Post.]

We have no right to complain of the construction which the American government seeks to put on the treaty. This case stands on all-fours with the speech of a plaintiff's counsel when submitting his client's cause to the jury. The proper course for her Majesty's government to take is to prepare in due course a reply to the American government, leaving to the latter the opportunity, to which it is undoubtedly entitled in equity, to reply, after the lapse of two months. We have no right to call upon the tribunal to reject peremptorily on motion any claims, however preposterous, which may be put forward by the American government. The construction of the treaty, and of everything connected with it, has been referred by us, as by the government of the United States, to a special tribunal, and we, like our opponents, must be content to leave everything unreservedly in its hands.

Mr. Patterson, from Liverpool, Astonished—The President Did Not Tell Him Anything About the "Case."

[To the Editor of the London Times.]

Sir: I have read with some concern, and I must add, considerable surprise, your article upon the Alabama claims, from which I learn that "the case" upon behalf of the United States suggests Enland's liability for an enormous sum, in the shape of indirect damages for the prolongation of the war or, in other words, remote consequential damages. I beg to say that no such view of the Washington Treaty came under my observation in the last four months, which I have mainly spent in the United States, having only left New York sixteen days ago. It is true General Butler some three months ago endeavored to fasten odium upon the United States government by alleging that the treaty surrendered American fishing privileges; and also that a foreign diplomatist, who is probably now in England, en route for a colder climate, did at a social party in my presence "nag" some American gentlemen, including a United States Senator, with suggestions of its involving claims for all the cotton, &c., burnt at the South owned by British subjects. Another British gentleman and myself were informed that we had surrendered fifty miles of coast in the Pacific, which did not appear to us, however unhappy, to involve national decadence. There was, however, no suggestion of liability for consequential damages, even from that lynx-eyed critic who was conspicuously anxious to find "a hole in our coats," and had the will to "prent it;" nor in any other company or place, private or public, in America, in speech, writing, or print, did the suggestion reach me; nay, I may add, I am pursuaded that to the mercantile communities it will come as a disagreeable surprise when they read in the *Times* of this morning of England's liability for $1,000,000,000 indirect damages occasioned by the Alabama. I have enjoyed frequent opportunities of conversation upon international topics with merchants, bankers, lawyers and even statesmen, such as Mr. Sumner and others, including an interview with the President at Christmas; *and notably from him*, but I may add universally, I met expressions of satisfaction at the treaty, as assuring the permanent reunion of good feeling and lasting friendship between the ocean-divided English speaking peoples. Your obedient servant,

John Patterson.

Liverpool, January 29.

CONGRESS.

THE SOUTHERN VULTURES.

A Kentucky member stirring up the Unclean blood.

A Scathing Personal Explanation—Masterly Ruling of Speaker Blaine—The Thieves of the South Stripped to the Buff, and Exhibited to the Country.

Washington, Feb. 16.—In the House today, Mr. Beck(Dem., Ky.) asked leave to make a personal explanation.

Mr Stevenson (Rep., Ohio) inquired whether Mr. Beck intended to say anything personal to a Senator.

Messrs. Dawes, Banks, W. R. Roberts, and other members sustained the right of Mr. Beck to make a personal explanation, even though he did reflect on a Senator.

The Speaker put the question as to whether there was objection, and none was made.

Mr. Beck then proceeded with his remarks. He did not intend, he said, to use any billingsgate or slang, or to degrade the House by any allusions which members would say were not eminently proper. It was more important to him that he should be right, and that the House should say that he was right in the remarks for which he had been arraigned in the Senate. In that speech he had said that Gov. Brownlow, of Tennessee, had

Made A Pendemonium

of that State. He (Mr. Beck) had been on the committee to investigate the condition of the South, and when he had come to look over the condition of things in Tennessee, from the close of the war for four years, he saw such a state of things as existed nowhere else on the American continent; and it was because he found that state of things so existing that he had made the remarks to which exception had been taken If those facts did not exists then he was guilty of slander; but if they did exist, and if he should prove to the House that State had been by misrule made a pandemonium for four year, after the war closed, then he was not guilty of any slander. He should either stand before the House as a wilful and malicious libeller, or he should stand confirmed by the facts, as he would show them. Before he would say a word as to the personal attack upon himself, he wanted to show to the House that he was right in saying that Tennessee had been a pandemonium for four years.

Raising a Point of order.

Mr. Stevenson (Rep., Ohio) asked the Chair, as a question of order, whether in a personal explanation a member had a right to proceed in a general discussion on the State of Tennessee.

The Speaker replied that it had been repeatedly ruled that when a member was permitted to make a personal explanation he was not limited as to what he should say, except that he must be within the rules of the House.

Mr. Beck said he desired to show the condition of things in Tennessee, as that was the great point in the matter. He denied the right of any member to make use of the privileges of the floor to malign or slander, any one outside of it and whatever he had said he had said on his responsibility as a man, and he was prepared to prove its truth. He then proceeded to show

The Condition of things in Tennessee

from 1865 to 1868; how the Legislature, by a series of acts unparalleled in American history, constituted itself a body not representing one-tenth part of the population; how seditious laws were passed; how persons were arrested for speaking disrespectfully of the Governor; how there was an outlawry of persons, an outlawry of the press, an outlawry of the franchise, an outlawry of everything which did not bow to the mandates of the men in power. He showed how seventy thousand citizens of the State had been disfranchised by law; how the Governor had distranchised twenty-eight counties in Tennessee because they had elected to the Legislature men who were hostile to him; how he had reduced the vote of the State from 150,000 to 39,000; how he had only allowed nineteen men to be registered in the whole county of Henry, and how no man was allowed to vote who was not known to be in favor of the Legislature and the Governor, and of everything that they did.

Renewing the point of order.

Messrs. Garfield and Stevenson (Rep., Ohio) renewed the point of order that the remarks of Mr. Beck were not in the nature of a personal explanation.

The Speaker overruled the point of order, and was sustained in his position by Mr. Banks, who said that the Speaker was entirely correct, and that Mr. Beck was in accord with the practice of the House.

Mr. Garfield sent to the Speaker a written question—"Whether, when a member gets permission to make a personal explanation, it is on the implied pledge that he will confine himself to the personal explanation, and not make a general political speech?"

The Speaker replied that that still left the original question open as to whether the gentleman himself regarded his own remarks as a personal explanation. The present occupant of the chair had always endeavored to circumscribe and confine personal explanations somewhat more within bounds than had been the usage. He recalled on one distinct occasion the ruling of his immediate predecessor, Mr. Colfax, and a similar ruling of his other predecessor, Mr. Banks, who had so kindly given him the aid of his experience to-day—that where the consent of the House is given for a personal explanation, it is within the discretion of the gentleman himself to say what he chooses within the rules of the House.

Mr. Bank's (Rep., Mass.)—That is the practice.

A Third Interruption.

Mr. Beck resumed his remarks, but was soon interrupted again by a point of order made by Mr. Hale (Rep., Me) similar to those already made and overruled.

The Speaker in overruling it remarked that in his judgement neither the gentleman from Maine (Hale) nor neither of the gentlemen from Ohio (Stevenson and Garfield) could dictate to the gentleman from Kentucky the line at argument.

After further interruptions Mr. Beck resumed his remarks, and repeated that the great point which he desired to make was that he had not falsely charged any man when he said that a pandemonium had been in Tennessee. If he had said that the condition of things in Tennessee was a hell, he would have been nearer the truth.

Mr. Stevenson (excitedly)—And made so by demons. [Laughter.]

Brownlow's Rule in Tennessee,

Mr. Beck—I say now that no man can read over the record of Tennessee and see how, step by step, that condition of things was produced, how men were disfranchised; how a militia was organized and put over the people; how military orders were executed; how proclamations were issued; how martial law was declared and executed, without seeing that what I said of the State in that connection was strictly true, and that it was the worst governed State on the American continent.

He proceeded to read from the testimony of witnesses who, he said, were strictly loyal men, and said that he would print the rest of it in the *Globe*.

Mr. Stevenson objected to the printing of anything that was not read.

Mr Beck—Then I will read the whole of it; and I give notice that nothing shall go in the *Globe* in the future that is not read. He then went on to quote from the testimony of witnesses, and said;

Denouncing Brownlow's Slander.

On that I was assailed. I was charged with being the vilest of men, with having left a livery stable and taken up the slave drivers' lash, and deserving the scorn and contempt of all decent men. I would not notice it, but for the fact that what has been said against me will go to all the world. I am willing to stand on my record before my people at home. They knew me, they have trusted me, but they cannot speak to the whole American people as I can speak to-day from this place; and when gentlemen rise in their places anywhere—I do not care where,—and charge that I am a man who is not to be trusted or believed because I am so vile, and came from so vile quarters, and am guilty of such vile practices, I denounce it here and denounce it everywhere. I know why all these charges were made. What I said about a pandemonium in Tennessee was said about all the other Southern States, and a good deal more about some of them. One man, Davis of Texas, was looking me in the face when I said it. I said more against Gov. Bullock of Georgia, who sat by my side, and they are not all cripples, not all em beciles. I have

Never Told a Lie,

and I am prepared to prove every fact I have stated here or elsewhere. They thought they would put a man to speak against me of whom they could say that he is a cripple, that he cannot write, that he cannot read, that he cannot walk, and they shield themselves behind him. They are not all cripples. All the rest of them can walk. I will prove what I said against every one of them, and it is because they know that I will do it; it is because Reed of Florida, Scott of South Carlina, and Davis of Texas, and all of them know that I will prove it, because they know that I have been prominent in getting up a report which will be before the country in less than a week, that they are trying to blacken me so that when people take up the report and read it they may say: "Oh, it's that fellow Beck, who was a negro driver that says this!" That is their game, that is the reason why they selected a poor old imbecile to attack me.

Mr. Stevenson again, made a point of order against Mr. Beck, and was again overruled by the Speaker, who said he had been listening very attentively and the gentlemen from Kentucky had not violated any parliamentary rule.

The charge preferred that he had been a slave driver was a lie, and he hurled it back on all those men with the scorn it deserved. He felt humiliated at having to tell all this, and he would not have done so had the attempt merely been to injure him personally; but the object to was to destroy the power and effect of what he had said, and of what he would continue to say against the carpet-bag governments of the South, and all their frauds, all their corruptions, all their rascalities. He knew what it was all done for; he knew why a feeble old man had been selected to attack him by others who were more deeply implicated than he. In order to exhibit Mr. Brownlows' consistency in attacking any man as a slave-driver, he read some extracts from the debate between Messrs. Brownlow and Pruyn, twelve or fifteen years ago, in Philadelphia, in which Mr. Brownlow took the position that American slavery ought to be perpetuated; that slavery was the inevitable condition of human society, and that God always intended the relation of master and slave to exist. He (Mr. Beck) commended these extracts to the other side of the House. [Laughter.] He asked them to read Mr. Brownlow's speeches made in 1860, in which he denounced the Abolitionists, and spoke of

Vice-President Hamlin as a Free Negro.

As to Mr. Brownlow's laying the lash on his (Mr. Beck's) back, if he were stronger, than he was, he said, no man ever laid a lash on his back or struck him a blow, and no man should and live. Mr. Brownlow could not say so much for himself, as Fayette McMullen knew. He (Mr. Beck) was no braggart, and no blackguard; any fishwoman could beat him at abuse; but he repelled with honest indignation the charge made against him that he had ever been guilty of anything unworthy either of himself, his family, or his people. He represented the proudest district in America, a district which had more capacity to produce all that was requisite for human life than many of the states. It had sent men to Congress who were worthy of their positions, however unworthy he himself might be. He was following men whose names it was unnecessary to mention, and who recalled

The Time-Honored Ashland District

of Kentucky. They had seen fit to send him here three consecutive times. He had come among them poor, friendless, and so far from feeling that he disgraced them because he had been poor, and had labored for r living, his example had been held up to the young men of the district. He knew that he had been denounced because he had always been the advocate and friend of the poor down-trodden Southern States, He had married a Virginia woman, and his children were the great great grand children of the full brother of George Washington. He loved the South, and would stand by it as long as he had a voice to speak. When he abandoned her because he was maligned, slandered, or ridiculed by any combination of men, might his right hand witler and his tongue cleave to the roof of his mouth. He had meant no disrespect to the Senate in any allusion he had made to it. He regarded the Senate of the United States as the highest and most honorable body on earth. There was not a man in the House who did not want to go to the Senate. [Laughter.] He knew it was

The Most *Honorable* Body on Earth,

and when he spoke of some of those Southern Governors who were candidates for the Senate he was not reflecting on the Senate If anything he said looked like a reflection on the Senate he apologized for it. Clay had been there, Webster had been there, Wright had been there, Calhoun had been there. Their memories made it a sacred place. He had not said anything to reflect on the Senate; but he saw vultures sitting in the nest of the eagle and baboons taking the place of the lions, he protested against the outrage. He wanted to keep the Senate pure and high minded. He wanted to see the States represented by honorable men, not by men who forced themselves in there at the point of the bayonet, or by fraud, corruption, chicanery or ostracism. That was the way he looked at it; that was the way he felt like speaking about it. In conclusion, he thanked the House for the courtesy it had extended to him.

Mr. Beck was listened to with the greatest interest and attention by the members of the House and by the crowded galleries. He spoke with great rapidity and force, and warmly congratulated by his political friends when he concluded.

The House soon afterward adjourned.

Senate.

Washington, February 13.

Sale of Government Arms to France.

Mr. Sumner called up his resolution for an investigation into the alleged manufacture of arms for the French in workshops of the United States

Mr Conkling was anxious to have the the resolution disposed of.

Mr. Sherman said that the resolution would lead to a political debate, and appealed to the Senate not to be diverted from practical business. If Mr. Sumner had been content to omit his long preamble and offer a simple resolution of inquiry it might be passed without debate.

Mr. Anthony objected to taking up the resolution until the appropriation bill was disposed of.

Mr. Conkling said it was not for the importance of the resolution that he wished to have it taken up at once, but on account of its peculiar character, which the rules would not permit him properly to describe. He would, however, suppose a case—the introduction of a resolution casting gross and hateful aspersions, even on the Senate, and not as this one did upon the American Government and the American name. He would say to the Senator from Rhode Island (Mr. Anthony) that in such case he would insist on the immediate consideration of the resolution, even if one hundred appropriation bills were waiting. So he wanted this resolution disposed of because of the imputations and statements accompanying it, groundless, as he believed them to be.

After further discussion the resolution was taken up and Mr. Sumner addressed the Senate. The subject, he said, was interesting and important in two aspects, as it concerned foreign powers. All must unite in a desire to redeem our country from the suspicion of

Moral Obliquity.

He would speak not of men, but of facts, and if anybody should be pointed at, by the statement he was about to make, it would be the fault of facts and not his

He had brought forward this subject with great reluctance, and after long delay. The main facts had been brought to his knowledge before Christmas, but he had postponed bringing them into the Senate, because he knew they had been laid before the President and Secretary of War, and he had reason to believe that they would institute an inquiry. They had not done so, however, but the Secretary of War had made to the House of Representatives a report upon this subject. The character of that report would judge whether it did not fall under some of the suspicion which attached to the whole transaction. In setting forth facts he must

Introduce Two Characters upon the Scene.

Mr. Place, late Consul-General of France, at New York, and Samuel Remington, of Ilion, New York.

Place had been accused of fraud, and upon his second trial had been convicted, mainly upon the testimony of Remington, who was authenticated as a witness in the French courts by certificate from our Secretary of War.

At the expiration of the morning hour the Legislative Appropriation Bill came up as unfinished business.

Mr. Trumbull moved to postpone it, and continue the discussion of Mr. Sumner's resolution.

Mr. Sherman appealed to the majority of the Senate not to allow themselves to be drawn into a political debate by taking up this resolution. If they did he would not be present. He warned the majority that it was unwise for them to permit their adversaries to

Drive Them into Wrangling Political Debate,

everytime they chose to wave a red flag in their faces. Everybody knew that there was no objection to any proper inquiry into this matter, but the Senate out to object to this attempt to get up a political debate in advence upon alleged facts not yet investigated.

Mr. Tipton reminded Mr. Sherman of the storm which greeted the tactics of those who opposed the resolution for inquiry at New York, and said the real motive for opposing this one was not because it had a preamble, but because it proposed a thorough, bold and manly investigation. He did not wonder at it, because

The Majority had got Enough of Investigation,

but they must take a little more, and could not escepe it by any political subterfuge.

Mr. Wilson favored an immediate and full investigation of this subject, and did not fear that it would injure the administration or the Republican party.

Mr. Morton was ready to vote upon the resolution without debate. He had no power to avoid the debate, and if he had he would not do it. Here was a resolution, involving the most enormous suspicions against members of this Government, and reaching even to a member of the Cabinet, even if not higher. He believed there was nothing in it, that it was

A Mere Blank Cartridge,

but he knew very well that if the Senate should refuse to consider it now, no matter for good reason, the refusal would be made the basis for the most infamous calumnies. The Senate had better let the cartridge be exploded at once.

Mr. Trumbull thought Mr. Sherman's speech remarkable, and wondered what he meant by speaking of

"Our Adversaries, and a Red Flag."

Mr. Sherman said he had alluded to the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Sumner) who had introduced this preamble and resolution, and he appealed to Mr. Trumbull to say whether he had ever known a Senator moving an investigation to insist on putting into the premble the facts to be investigated.

Mr Trumbull replied that the basis of the proposed examination must be set out in some way, and it was a mere matter of taste whether they should be stated in writing, in a preamble, or orally in the Senate. In either case they would go before the public.

But what did the Senator (Mr. Sherman) mean by talking of adversaries? Surely the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Sumner) was not politically an adversary of the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman.) And why did the Senator expect a political debate on this question? Surely this was not a political question.

Mr. Sherman—My honorable friend is very innocen. [Laughter.] Can there be any motive under heaven in pressing this resolution now, except to invite a political discussion. My friends from New York and Indiana (Messrs. Conkling and Morton) are eager for the fray, and my friend from Massachusetts (Mr. Sumner) is

Eager for the Fray.

Mr. Sumner—I am not. I give notice to my friend that I am not going into a political discussion I leave that to those whom the Senator calls adversaries. [Laughter.]

Mr. Carpenter said the country was on the eve of a political campaign. It was well understood that the President was to be renominated, and it was also generally understood that three or four Senators had long been preparing a bombshell which at the proper time was to be exploded and

Blow Gen. Grant and His Friends out of Water

That bombshell had been introduced into the Senate. The Senator (Mr. Sumner) had just lighted the fuse and he (Carpenter) was in favor of having the explosion at once [Laughter.]

Mr. Scott welcomed the resolution as an indication that we were to have, in this country, genuine civil service reform. A few months since the country had been startled by an exposure of the corruption and frauds of an organization in New York, which controlled the Democratic party.

Ever since, the Democratic leaders had been seeking materials for counter charges. In that search they had been coquetting with persons, who were supposed to be

Disaffected Toward the Administration,

and this resolution was one of the results. He hoped the resolution would be passed and the matter throughly investigated.

The resolution was taken up by a vote of 40 yeas to 7 nays.

Mr. Sumner resumed. The Senators, opposed to this resolution, had professed to be afraid of a political discussion, and had proceeded to discuss politics. They were afraid of an attack on the administration. So they had proceeded to defend it. One of them,

Fearing an Attack on Gen. Grant,

had undertaken to defend him. He (Sumner) was not going to make a political speech at all. He would simply speak of the public service with a view of relieving his country from suspicion. He would neither introduce the name of Gen. Grant, nor make any allusion to him. He would leave that for his adversaries. [Laughter.]

Seeing is Deceiving.—Here is a row of ordinary capital letters and figures—SSSSXXXXZZZZ33 38888 They are such as are made up of two parts of equal shapes. Look carefully at these and you will perceive that the upper halves of the characters are a very little smaller than the lower halves—so littte that an ordinary eye will declare them to be of equal size. Now turn the page upside down, and, without any careful looking, you will see that this difference in size is very much exaggerated—that the real top half of the letter is very much smaller than the bottom half. It will be seen from this that there is a tendency in the eye to enlarge the upper part of any object upon which it looks. We might draw two circles of unequal size, and so place them that they should appear equal.—*Once a Week.*

Interesting to all Travelers.—The Harrisburg Patriot says; "An important railway decision has just received affirmation by the New York Court of Appeals. Dorathe Rawson sued the Pennsylvania rail road company to recover $4,000 for loss of baggage. On behalf of the defense it was insisted that as there was a condition printed on the ticket upon which the plaintiff was riding at the time of the loss, the company would not be liable to exceed $100 and she could not recover more than that sum. On trial below the plaintiff obtained judgement for $4,000, and the Court of Appeals have affirmed that judgement. This decision maintains as law that the clauses on railroad tickets limiting the loss to $100 for baggage does not limit such loss. This is a decision of a long-mooted and frequently contested question."

CAUTION.—Notice is hereby given, that all the personal and moveable property, belonging to George B. Harpster, of Centre Hall was, on the 12th of February, 1872, purchased by the undersigned, at sheriff's sale, namely, all blacksmith tools, machinery, woodwork, finished and unfinished vehicles, &c., belonging to the several shops heretofore occupied by said Geo. B. Harpster, together with the horses, harness, and all the household and kitchen furniture of the same. The same will be left in the possession of said Geo. B. Harpster, at the pleasure of the undesigned, and all persons are hereby cautioned against medling with the said property in any manner whatever.
C. F. HERLACHER,
GEO. DURST.

—0—

NOTICE.

The public are hereby notified that the blacksmithing and coachmaking heretofore carried on at Centre Hall by Geo. B. Harpster, will be continued at the old stand by the undersigned. All contracts for work, in said shops must be made with the undersigned C. F. HERLACHER,
feb16.3t GEO. DURST.

FURNITURE!
Grand Opening
FOR 1872,
AT
JOHN CAMP'S
MILROY,

where he has opened with a very large stock of the latest styles, both fancy and common

Parlor, Chamber and Kitchen Furniture.

CHAIRS,
of all kinds.

All kinds of repairing done with neatness and dispatch having four good workmen at the bench. I am prepared to do all kinds of custom work, fine or common,

Thankful for past favors, I hope by strict attention to business you and everybody else will show smiling faces at my new ware rooms.

JOHN CAMP.

jan12.tf.

THE MANUFACTURERS OF THE
Reliance Wringer,
Have had unusual opportunities of ascertaining precisely what is wanted, and of producing a perfect machine. They have brought out an entirely New Wringer, which they call the
"PROVIDENCE"
New 1871. Perfect.
A GREAT IMPROVEMENT,
OVER ALL OTHER WRINGERS

IT SAVES LABOR. It saves the Clothes.



It Saves time. It will save its Cost every year.

It Wrings Faster Than by Hand.

We consider the Providence superior to all others, for the following reasons;

1st. The ROLLERS, of large size and best quality of White Rubber, are all secured to their Shafts in the most permanent manner, the Moulten Process, making the best roller in the world.

2d. The PATENT METAL JOURNAL CASINGS prevent any wear upon the journals.

[The wooden journals in which the iron shafts of other machines run, soon wear, and the efficiency of the Wringer is hereby greatly reduced.]

3d. The DOUBLE SPIRAL COGS used on this Wringer give the utmost ease and steadiness in working, while the double stop prevents them from bottoming or being thrown out of gear. We furnish either single or double gear Providence, as desired.

4th. The ADJUSTABLE CURVED CLAMP readily adjusts this Machine to tubs of any size or thickness, making a perfect fastening. No wooden pegs or rubber straps on this Clamp.

5th. SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH and BEAUTY, are combined in this Machine, with all the requisites of a firstclass Wringer.

PROVIDENCE TOOL CO.,
Providence, R. I.
11 Warren Street, New York.

End of the Tether.

The senators of the ring says the Patriot, have got to the end of their tether by the defeat of their attempts to amend the law of elections. They are now brought face to face with the naked question. Will they deny the constitutional and legal right of the contestant to prove the frauds by which he was deprived of his seat? Such is the question, which remains between them and the citizens of the commonwealth, every one of whom is concerned in the great issue that has arisen. At first these senators were quite demonstrative in their expression of a determination to permit a contest. The vague charge that a caucus had been held in which it was resolved to prevent the drawing of a committee was deemed sufficient to justify personal explanations in the senate in which vehement denials of its truth were made. Nothing farther was from the purpose of these honorable senators than to prevent a contest. There was however a little omission in the act of 1839 which it was better to correct before the drawing of a committee. In vain it was urged that by the constitution and the parliamentary law, and by the act of 1839 itself, under a fair and liberal construction, the contestant was entitled to hearing. But it was better, in the view of these sticklers for law, that the constitution and the great rights which it guarantees should perish than that this trifling defeat in the law should not be cured. The judiciary committee investigated the question, and when their report appeared, it was discovered that the difficulty was not much in that portion of the law which they claimed to be defective, but in the section which provides for the drawing of a committee That was what was in the way of these honest senators. Under that provision of the law, as the senate now stands, there was an even chance that the democrats would obtain a majority of the committee, and thus be able to decide impartially and justly between two members of their own party. But, like the Hibernian in the dock, justice was the last thing Gray and his allies wanted. Could they alter that portion of the law which provides for the committee in such a way as to give them a partisan advantage they were willing to overlook the pretended omission in the act of 1839.

The manoeuvers for a partisan committee have already been sufficiently described. The clumsy trick under which the speaker is to appoint a committee of five to appoint another committee of eleven to select a seventh member of the election committee has been fully exposed. The last amendment has been voted down, and the question recurs, Will the radical senators continue to oppose the selection of a committee? They have shown that their objections are sorely to the provisions of the law concerning the mode of drawing a committee, and then seek to repeal that law to meet their partisan necessities in the case. Will the people of the commonwealth sustain this effort to trample down a wise election law, which rose with the reformed constitution of 1838, merely to enable Henry W. Gray to obtain a partisan committee to stifle the investigation of fraud on their most sacred political rights? Public abasement has become low indeed if the citizens of Pennsylvania can witness, without deep indignation, the artifices and chicanery which the ring in the senate have employed ever since the representation of the petition in this fourth district case.

To the petty arts of the radical senators the democrats in the senate oppose the constitution and the laws of the land. The issue involved is whether there is law enough in Pennsylvania to enable this contestant to present his claims to a seat in the senate for hearing and determination. This, stripped of all the trivialities which have obscured it, is the conflict now progressing in the senate. It is a new phase in the struggle for the rights of popular representation. In Colonel M'Clure the democrats have no interest. Between him and the sitting member the democrats can judge with entire impartiality, and decide with entire fairness. But the radical senators deeply dread that an investigating committee will lift the lid off the frauds which have been practised in the interests of their organization in that senatorial district in Philadelphia. Hence the petty artifices to create delay and prevent the selection of a committee. To the democrats Colonel M'Clure is no more that was John Wilkes to the friends of popular representation in a former generation. They may not admire his character or approve of his political opinions, but he is the exponent of a great political right. His political opinions and personal character are not subjects for examination or review in the tribunal before which he has brought his petition. In a narrow partisan view it will be of ten-fold advantage to the democrats should the radical senators in their blindness and folly refuse to let this contest go on. They will evoke such a tempest of indignation in Pennsylvania as has not often been witnessed within its borders, and which, while driving out of power the corrupt partisans who have not discernment and sense enough to knew their own interests, will usher in great beneficent political reforms. But with those considerations the democrats have nothing to do here The petition of the contestant is before them, and he demands the investigation which the Constitution and the law guaranty to every citizen. The senate is the judge of the qualifications of its members, and the law defines the mode in which the inquiry shall be prosecuted. Nothing futher remains. Neither in the interest of the contestant nor at the demand of his partisan foes, should that law be perverted or annulled. The law was made for the people themselves, and not for any accidental contestant. When the rights of the contestant in this case are denied his cause becomes that of the people of the commonwealth.

GREAT FIRE!
Great Destruction
of high prices!
SINCE THE ARRIVAL OF
NEW GOODS!
at the Old Stand
of WM. WOLF
at Centre Hall.
LADIES AND GENTS
DRESS GOODS.
DRY GOODS.
AND
GROCERIES
HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes.
ALSO, A CHEAP LINE OF
FLANNELS,
MUS. .NS,
CALICOES
AND
SHAWLS,
ALSO, A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF
NOTIONS,
SYRUPS, COFFEES.
also a large stock of
FISH, the best, all kinds,
MACKEREL and HERRING
the best and cheapest in the market.
apr71 WM. WOLF.

GROCERIES!
The Chepast,
purest, best.
OPPOSITE THE IRON FRONT,
On Allegheny Street.
RUHL & GAULT,
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Syrup, Dried Fruit, Canned Fruit, Hams, Dried Beef, Salt, Pickles, Butter, Flour, Corn Meal, Buckweat Flour, and everything usualy kept in a well regulated first class Grocery Store
mar8.6m RUHL & GAULT.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.
Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
june5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS.

Furniture Rooms!
J. O. DEININGER,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has constantly on hand, and makes to order, all kinds of
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c
HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND
His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68'1y.

WM. H. BLAIR, H. Y. STITZER.
BLAIR & STITZER,
Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Office, on the Diamond, next door to Garman's hotel. Consultations in German or English. feb19'69tf

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, J. D. SHUGERT.
President, Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul3,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

H. N. M'ALLISTER, JAMES A. BEAVER.
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's new building opposite the Court House. may5.

Science on the Advance.
C. H. Gutelius,
Surgeon and Mechanical Dentist
who is permanently located in Aaronsburg in the office formerly occupied by Dr. Neff, and who has been practicing with entire success—having the experience of a number of years in the profession, he would cordially invite all who have as yet not given him a call, to do so, and test the truthfulness of this assertion. Teeth extracted without pain. may22'68tf

JNO. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
Attorneys-at-law, Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.
J. P. GEPHART,
with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court. 7jan'70tf

PARLOR COOK STOVES Parlor Stoves, and four sizes of Gas burners constantly on hand and for sale ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON'S

HORN BLANKETS AND SLEIGH BELLS, at low prices, at ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON'

HANDgE res e Sand Door Bells, all kinds at ap10' IRWIN & WILSONS

SCALES, at wholesale and retail, cheap at IRWIN & WILSON

FINE TABLE CUTLERY, including plated forks, spoons, &c, at ap10,68 IRWIN & WILSON.

BOOTS, large stock, all styles, sizes and prices, for men and boys, just arrived at Wolf' well known old Stand.

J. P. ODENKIRK,
WITH
ARTMAN, DILLINGER & COMPANY
No. 47, NORTH THIRD ST., PHIL'A
between Market and Arch, formerly 404.
MANUFACTURERS & JOBBERS IN
Carpets, Oil Cloths, Oil Shades, Wick Yarn, Cotton Yarns, Carpet Chains, Grain Bags, Window Paper, Batting, &c. Also, WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE, Brushes, Looking Glasses, &c. dec9-1y

UNION PATENT CHURN, the best in use at IRWIN & WILSON'S.
ap10'68.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre co., Penna.
Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted. sep11'68;1y

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa Stages arrive and depart daily. This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.
july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

A. BAUM, REYNOLD'S NEW MARBLE FRONT, BISHOP st., Bellefonte.
WINES AND LIQUORS
The subscriber respectfully calls the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is prepared to furnish all kinds of Foreign and Domestic Liquors' wholesale at the lowest cash prices, which are warranted to be the best qualities according to their respective prices. His stock consists of Rye, Monongahela, Irish and other Whiskies, all kinds of Brandies, Holland Gin, Port, Maderia, Cherry, Blackberry and other Wines—the best articles—at as reasonable rates as can be had in the city, Champagne, Cherry, Blackberry, Ginger and Carraway Brandies, Pure Jamaica and New England Rum, Cordial of all kinds. He would particularly invite Farmers, Hotel keepers and others to call and examine his large supply, to judge for themselves and be certain of procuring what they buy, which can seldom be done when purchasing in the city.
Physicians are respectfully requested to give his liquors a trial. ap10

To be had at Herlacher & Cromiller's
Furniture.
A lot of good new Furniture on hand, such as one Bureau, Bedsteads, Washstands, &c.
Gloves.
A splendid lot of Buckskin Gloves, driving Gloves, dress Gloves.

CENTRE HALL
Tan Yard.
The undersigned would respectfully inform the citizens of Centre county, that the above Tan Yard will again be put in full operation, in all its branches, by them.
HIDES AND BARK WANTED.
The highest market price will be paid for Hides of all kinds. The highest market price will also be paid for Tanner's Bark. The public patronage is solicited Satisfaction guaranteed.
de3,9tf MILLER & BADGER.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL fowling pieces at
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRIDAY, FEB. 23., 1872.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LOCAL NEWS.—Our friends will oblige us by sending in any items of local interest, including deaths, marriages, &c., as such are eagarly read by your friends in the west, many of whom get the Reporter. We would esteem its favor if our kind patrons would occasionally mail a copy of the Reporter to relatives and acquaintances who formerly lived in Centre county and removed to other parts, which would induce many to become subscribers.

IMPORTANT TO BUSINESS MEN.—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side of the county, is now greater than that of any two papers in the county, hence business men who wish to reach the Pennsvalley trade, wih advance their own interests, by advell tising in the REPORTER. Our subscrition list is open to the inspection of all who wish to advertise.

Sales in the Newspapers.

Advertise your sales in the newspapers Handbills stick fast upon hotel walls or smith shop doors, and wait for people to come and read: but newspapers go after the folk,—go into their dwelling—and everybody reads newspapers. Hence, the best way to let everybody know what you have to sell, and when you are going to sell, is by advertising in the papers.

Nature's Hair Restorative is the result of four years study and experiment. It is now perfection itself, and no more to be compared with the other preparations now flooding the market, than "tanglefoot" whisky is to pure Bourbon. See advertisement. feb16.2t

Fresh Garden, Flower, Tree and Shrub, Evergreen, Fruit and Herb Seeds, Prepaid by Mail, A complete and judicious assortment, 25 classes, $1,00. The six classes, (150 packets) for $5.00. Also, an immense stock of one year grafted Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Fruit Stocks,, Young Fruit, Ornamental and Evergreen Seedlings, Bulbs, Roses, Vines, House and Border Plants, &c., &c., the most complete assortment in America. Prepaid by mail. Priced Catalogues to any address, also trade lists, gratis. Seeds on commission. Agents Wanted.
B. M. Watson, Old Colony Nurseries and seed Warehouse, Plymouth, Mass. Established 1842. feb16.3t

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER who change their Post-office this spring, will not neglect to notify the publisher, so we can make the change of address upon our lists. feb23.6t

On account of a pressure of other matter, we are obliged to lay aside several letters and communications, sent for publication.

"8 o'clock," all have seen this mysterious line in the newspapers throughout the country, and have been wondering what it means. Here is the meaning: Buy your goods at Hoffer Bros. Bellefonte, they sell cheapest, and always keep a full stock.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature declaring a part of Elk creek, in this county, a public highway.

Mr. A. S. Kerlin, formerly of Potter township, is now clerk at Mann's axe factory, near Lewistown, in place of John Hoyt, killed recently on the railroad. Glad to see our young friend Kerlin get so good a position—he has all the business qualifications for the place.

GRASSHOPPER FALLS, KANS, Feb. 8th, 1872—Mr. Editor:—In your columns of the 2nd inst., I see an article, in which the citizens of Grass hopper Falls, are charged with being ashamed of the name of their town. This however, is a mistake. It is only a few of the floating population, joined by a fickle minded editor who accidentally located here a few months since, who, by allowing himself to be led by the former party—published several articles on this subject; but finding the old citizens and all reliable parties were opposed to charge, so the gentleman droped the pen and was silent. We propose Grasshopper shall be what it always has been, only increasing in all its branches of business and population as it is now doing.
A GRASSHOPPER.

ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred on last Tuesday morning, at the cut where the railroad crosses below the Fort. A blast had been made for opening crevices in the rock preparatory to a second and heavier blast. As soon as the first shot was made, one of the men, Charles Armstrong, proceeded with a keg of powder under this arm to fill the fissures made; but it appears he was too early, the fire from the first blast had not yet died out, and as he let the powder from the keg run into the fissures, a terrible explosion followed from the ignition of the keg of powder. The unfortunate man was frightfully burned in the face, hands, and other portions of his body. Dr. Neff who was immediately called, attended to the suffering man, and has hopes for his recovery.

—Mr. E. Motz, of Woodward, has obtained a patent for an expansion pivot for wheels of sewing and other machines.

—A concert of vocal and instrumental music will be held at Aaronsburg, on this, Friday, evening, under the direction of J. G. Meyer. It will be a fine treat, no doubt.

—Mr. Harter Bros., sons of Wm. Harter, of Aaronsburg, have purchased the Hartleton tannery.

—The house occupied by our friend, Benj. Kerstetter, at the Forks, is right on the line of the railroad, and will be torn down in consequence. The company will build a new house for Benj. in place of the old one.

—Lieut. John Limbert will become landlord of the Aaronsburg hotel, in the spring. John will know how to make customers feel at home.

—The Evangelical Association are getting out the timbers for their new church in this town, on the vacant Deininger lot.

—Our Churchville neighbors are to have a new brick school house near the brick church.

—At the recent election in Penn twp., five persons were running for the office of justice of the peace.

—Our young friend, George Hubler, of Miles twp., has trapped fifteen foxes this winter. Bully for you, George.

G. O. Deise has been elected representative delegate from Clinton county to the democratic state convention. A good choice.

A WORK OF MERCY.—$150,000.00 in 3000 Cash Prizes is to be distribuuted Legally, March 28th, 1872, at Omaha, in aid of the Sick, and Destitute, at Mercy Hospital. This Enterprise is endorsed by the Governor and best business men of Nebraska. The Tickets are $3 each, or two for $5. For full particulars, address—Pattee & Gardiner, Business Managers, Omaha, Neb.

At the election held on last Friday the following officers were elected in Potter township:

Judge—Alexander Kerr.
Inspectors—John Dauberman, jr., John Shannon.
School Directors—Wm. Royer, Sam'l Swartz.
Assessor—George Stover.
Supervisors—John Goodhart, John B. Lee.
Overseers of the Poor—David Gilliland, John Hosterman.
Auditor—James M'Clintick.
Town clerk—Wm. A. Kerr.
Constable—Wm. Carson.

In Gregg twp., the following officers were elected:

Justice—Jno. Rishell.
Judge—Geo. Buchanan.
Inspectors—Wm. M'Cool, Wm. Homan.
Assessor—John Colden.
School Directors—S. G. Herring, Samuel Wise.
Overseers—Daniel Runkel, Isreal Vanada.
Supervisors—J. T. Heckman, Geo. Shade.
Auditor—John Grove.
Townclerk—Wm. Wolf.
Constable—M. H. Guise.

At the election in Penn twp., the following officers were elected:

Judge—Chr. Alexander.
Inspectors—R. Hartman, M. Lamy.
School Directors—Ad. Hosterman, Henry Smith.
Justice—Jacob Emerick.
Supervisors—Sam'l Ard, D. Fidler.
Assessor—John Meyer.
Overseers—Sam. Geary, Jno. Brant.
Constable—Dan. W. Ziegler.
Townclerk—H. H. Weiser.

The following persons were elected in Haines twp., as reported to us:

Judge—J. G. Meyer.
Inspector—W. B. Mingle.
Supervisors—H. A. Mingle, Jacob Bower.
Overseer—Wm. Stover.
Townclerk—John Kreamer.
Constable—John Ketner.
Justice of the Peace—A. Dutweiler.

In Miles twp., on Friday last, the following township officers were elected:

Judge—Joseph Miller.
Inspector—D. J. Moyer.
Supervisors—And. Ocher, Jacob Wolf.
School Directors—Samuel Frank, Reub. Grimm.
Overseers—Reub. Kramer, Wm. Zeigler.
Assessor—S. M. Winters.
Auditor—John Wolf.
Justice of the Peace—Harvy Korman.
Townclerk—J. K. Weaver.
Constable—G. Kramer.

In Harris twp., the following officers were elected:

Judge—Henry Keller.
Inspectors—J. I. Thompson, J. H. Keller.
Assessor—Adam Hess.
Overseers—Martin Grove, S. H. Stover.
School Directors—Daniel Musser, Is. Kaup.
Supervisors—P. Koon, Jas. Glenn.
Auditor—G. W. Campbell.
Townclerk—J. G. Irvin.
Constable—Wm. H. Mokle.

A CARD.

At the request of friends and patrons, I desire to say in this public manner that I shall remain at Centre Hall, to teach till June. The Directors have generously tendered me the public school room for the use of the summer term which will begin the first or second Monday in April.

The school will be devided into two parts: Primary and select. A competent teacher will be selected to take charge of the former.

Tuition, board &c., will be made known in due season. J. L. SPANGLER.

"Godey," for March, has come to hand and is a handsome number—taking, as usual, the lead of all fashion magazines. It is the ladies' favorite.

For the Reporter.

Poe's Raven.

Edgar Allen Poe, was born in Baltimore. His parents died when he was very young, leaving him to the care of Mr. Allen, a wealthy merchant in Va. He was highly educated and had a proud, petulant disposition. In 1838 he married his cousin, who died soon after. His dissipation reduced him to great poverty and finally caused his death, which occurred in Baltimore 7th October, 1847.

The "Raven" is a shadowy, fanciful poem and strangely facinating. Let us think of its author, sitting alone in his room, at the dreary hour of midnight; the world is hushed in slumber; not a sound to break the silence, save the wild, mournful music of the bleak December winds. The cheerful fire was slowly dying out; he was sad, and had sought to soothe his sorrow by searching for "forgotten love,"—but in vain. Memories of the past swept over his soul; he could not escape them, neither could he turn away from the visitor who came "tapping" at the door of his heart. "Conscience makes cowards of us all," hence he was terrified even at the rustle of a curtain. The visitor was late, perhaps had often tapped before, but was refused an entrance; even now he hesitated, but finally resolved to "open wide the door," and allow the visitor to enter and portray to him what was there,—he saw the "darkness" of sin.

Long he pondered in the unbroken stillness of that midnight hour, peering into the dark chambers of his soul, as conscience tapped at each door and opened it to let him see what was within. Now he saw opportunities neglected, now talents wasted, and now in the purest, most sacred one of all, the image of his "lost Lenore," of the maiden who was "nameless here forever more," because there are many fibres of the soul which are so sensitive that the tenderest sympathy cannot reach them. The pure spirit came to him in his solitude, and its holy influence made him long for a higher, nobler life. His heart yearned for her presence, but she was with the angels. Turning from the thoughts which clustered around Lenore, he looked once more into the darker chambers, then he heard a "tapping, something louder than before." Now entered the Raven *remorse*. This black bird beguiled his fancy, and he wondered whence it came, what its name was, and it answered "never more."

Now he thought of friends who had been unfaithful, who had fled from him when he most needed them, and said, "on the morrow *he* will leave me," but a voice within said, "never more."

Startled at these strange replies, he endeavored to fathom the meaning of this mysterious word, and as he was "linking fancy unto fancy," hope whispered that this strange visitor had brought him a draught from the peaceful stream of Lethe. After all there might be a "balm in Gilead" for his sorrow-laden soul. He might lose in oblivion the memories which haunted him, and "clasp the radient maiden whom the angels named Lenore," but the same voice said "never more." Despair then entered and he implored the black bird to leave his "loneliness unbroken"—"to take its beak from out his heart," but its shadow lingered and would not depart. The sadness, the gloom, the hopelessness contained in the words,—"and my soul from out that shadow shall be lifted never more"—are indescribable; yet we cannot judge men's hearts.

"He who the lily clothes in simple glory.
He who doth hear the ravens cry for food.
Hath on our hearts, with hand invisible.
In signs mysterious, written what alone our hearts may read."— JOE. BOYD.

In Pittsburg a woman 85 years old, fell into the fire while drunk, and was burned to death.

PRUNES and DRIED CURRANTS the very best quality jus received at Wolf's old stand

AUDITORS' REPORT.

S. S. WOLF, Treasurer.
Dr.
In account with Centre County:

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
To balance in Treasury at last settlement	$ 2,010,22	
To amount of outstanding taxes	38,838,20	
To amount assessed for the year 1871	33,794,07	
To amount rec'd from County Com's and other sources	17,588,08	
To amount over-paid ac't of collectors	147,13	
To amount transferred from State and Relief	926,81	
		$93,340,51
To bal. due by Treas'r	$3,081,90	

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
By amount of outstanding taxes	$34,535,69	
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	4,126,44	
By amount of Com's warrants paid in 1871	49,550,48	
By amount of treasurer's salary and stationary	2,010,00	
Balance due by Treasurer	3,081,90	
		$93,304,51

RELIEF ACCOUNT
DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872	
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	1,862,20	
		$1,862,20

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
By amount of outstanding taxes	$ 524,94	
By amount of exonerations and com's allowed collectors	444,27	
By amount transferred to county	892,99	
		$1,862,20

MILITIA ACCOUNT.
DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
To amount due at last settlement	$ 409,80	
To amount outstanding taxes at last settlement	859,52	
To amount assessed for 1871	797.50	
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	164.04	
		$ 2,230,56
Balance due by Treasurer	640,59	

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
By amount of outstanding taxes	904,44	
By amount orders paid.	336,01	
By amount exonerations and com's allowed collectors	344,02	
By amount Treasurer's commissions	5,50	
Balance due by Treasurer	640,59	
		$2,230,56

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.
DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
To amount of State and special taxes outstanding at last settlement	2,770,12	
To amount assessed for 1871	3,283,20	
To amount overpaid accounts of collectors	63,32	
		$ 606,64
Balance due by treasurer	119,28	

CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
By amount of outstanding taxes	2,132,63	
By amount of exonerations and commissions allowed collectors	638,94	
By amount of State treasurer's receipts	3,120,06	
By amount treasurer's commissions	71,91	
By amount transferred to county	33,82	
Balance due by Treasurer	119,28	
		$ 606,64

EXHIBIT CENTRE COUNTY.
CR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
By amount of outstand taxes	$38,457,70	
By amount in treasury	3,201,18	
		$41,658,88
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60	

DR.

January 1, 1872.	January 1, 1872.	
To orders outstanding	2,780,35	
To orders issued in 1872	$48,428,75	
	$51,209,10	
To orders lifted in 1871	$49,550,48	
Orders outstand Jan. 1, 1872	1,658,62	
Notes and bonds outstanding	25,000,00	
Due A. C. Geary	5,526,42	
Bills and costs unpaid	1,694,86	
Estimated exonerations and commissions unpaid taxes	3,128,73	
Due Commonwealth	1,167,65	
Balance in favor of Centre County	3,482,60	
		$41,658,88

EXPENDITURES OF CENTRE County, A. D. 1872.

Auditor's and Clerks pay	89,00
John Bing commissioner	430,11
John G. Sankey commissioner	145,00
Joseph McCloskey commissioner	320,30
Wm Furey commissioner's clk	554,18
J T Parson tipstave	70 50
Andrew White court crier	42,00
B Galbraith janitor	297,44
Samuel Foster commissioner	20,00
D W Woodring on account	985,50
Commonwealth costs	2,219,76
Premiums on scalps	282,25
Refunding account notes lifted	3,263,54
Refunding notes and road tax	18,883,73
Road views and bridges	592,00
Grand and traverse jurors pay	2,941,30
Constables pay	431,59
Assessors pay	934,00
State lunatic asylum	290,95
Asessors registration	817,00
Election expenses	534,27
Inquisition on dead bodies	37,41
Orvis and Alexander solicitors	575,00
Jury commissioners	46,94
County taxes refunded	108,44
John Moran prothonotary	195,65
P G Meek printing for 1870 and 1871	857,40
R B Barger & Co printing for 1870 and 1871	438,90
F Kurtz printing for 1870 '71	327,00
P D Stover " "	279,00
Insurance public buildings	78,44
	$36,998,60
Smith & Murphy dockets	114,75
Eastern penitentiary	462,06
Running county line	1,383,89
S H Williams painting	555,75
C McCafferty balance on public buildings	3,567,25
Shortlidge & Co. coal	227,45
Alexander & Co. coal	403,91
Daniel McGinley carpt'r work	526,71
R M'Knight gas	371,00
E C Humes clerk	103,55
A B Henderson court reporter	220,00
H A Bailey plumbirg	205,10
C Dugan painting	64,29
Teacher's Institute	145,73
Jno H Morrison books and stationary	225,00
J & J Harris hardware	77,54
Hoffer Bros	113,92
Dr. J H Dobbins medical attendance	50,00
Hoop, Jones & Co lumber	149,50
Beech Creek Lumber Co for lumber	64,00
B Galbraith court house	67,60
I J Grenoble indexing	50,00
W F Murphey dockets	58,59
Water tax	63,16
J A Rankin Insurance	196,11
Contingent expenses	2,113,29
	$48,428,75

TAXES OUTSTANDING.

Martin Murphey	176,32
Simon Lingle	242,22
Paid since settlement	228,34
Paid since settlement	263,93
S F Ishler	31,48
W F Tibbens	325,13
A Snyder	384,20
A Jones	95,48
Wm Askey	56,15
Jno Pownell	157,60
Jack Hosterman	447,38
Wm Cross	58,94
Paid since settlement	161,61
D F Fortney	1,912,52
J M Bush	145,90
D H Yeager	106,44
D Hosterman	223,63
John Bachdol	271,86
Daniel Derr	922,48
Paid since settlement	127,05
W H Neff	100,97
J Holter	403.65
S G Herring	323,88
S Brickley	186,57
J B Smith	428,51
J E Seigfried	168,80
Paid since settlement	148.82
Paid since settlement	65,64
Henry Dunkle	879,07
Henry Cartin Bellefonte	1,194,49
Harrison Levi Milesburg	257,13
E Hunter Philipsburg	839,79
Conrad Deihl Howard Boro	222,16
Jos Steer Unionville	183,94
H J Hassinger Benner	1,896,32
D B Malone Boggs	778,55
M Zimmerman Burnside	214,42
John McCloskey Curtin	139,17
Shannon McCormick Ferguson	2,141,48
John Minich Gregg	2,223,00
John Ketner Haines	1,748,38
John Ward Half Moon	723,80
Frank Brown Harris	2,416,56
Samuel Brickley Howard	559,26
D W Kline Huston	361,08
Harmon Robb Liberty	331,04
J M McCauley Marion	1,167,25
Paid since settlement Miles	1,484,52
P E Sellers Patton	642,05
Frank Knarr Penn	1,250,13
Joseph Crotzer Potter	2,538,45
E Hunter Rush	1,016,53
James Gates Snowshoe	584,38
E W Gettle Spring	2,060,42
Paid since settlement Taylor	144.31
Wm Spotts Union	272,30
Joseph Shaffer Walker	1,663,99
S Gengerich Worth	208,32
Paid since settlement	449,82
	$38,097,79

D. W. Woodring, high Sheriff of Centre county, in account with Centre county, January 1, 1872.

CR.

By balance at settlement, Jan. '71	985,50
Turnkey's per 62 prisoners	46,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	44,70
Philip Rice's expense	1,10
Conveying P. Rice to Harrisburg	44,05
Commonwealth costs, January Term, 1871	24,00
Washing Blankets and filling beds	4.75
Executing venires and summoning jurors	56,75
Notice to jurors not to attend	5,30
Conveying C Butler to Western Penitentiary	75,00
Commonwealth cost, April Term	23,49
Washing beds, blankets, &c	5,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	35,90
Conveying Hamer to Penitentiary	75,00
Conveying Lawrence to Harrisburg	62,56
Commonwealth costs, August Term	35,61
Election Proclamation	2,50
Executing venires, summoning jurors	56,75
Conveying J Test to Harrisburg	70,40
Conveying Gates and Delige to Penitentiary	150,00
Commonweath costs, Nov. Term	53,56
Boarding prisoners 331¼ weeks at 3,00	993,86
Shoveling snow	2,00
	$1,854,76
Balance due D W. Woodring	1,841,26

DR.

To county orders	$1,013,50	
Balance	1,841,26	
		$1,854,76

John H. Orvis, Edmund Blanchard and Jas A. Beaver, Committee, in account with the Centre county Law Library.

1871	DR.	
Feb. 13, To balance at settlement with auditors	$215,43	
March 16, Amount received from H. Y. Stitzer	160,00	
Nov. 6, " " " " " "	70,00	
		$445,43
1871	CR.	
March 9, By cash paid R. B. Barger & Co., circulars	20,00	
March 30, by cash paid W. W. Potter on boxes	2,02	
August 22, By cash paid Little, Brown & Co	11,00	
Oct. 3, " " " "	10,85	
Jan. 11, 1872, Hon. Samuel Linn in full	408,85	
		$452,72
Balance due committee	7,92	

The Library is indebted to Kay & Brothers for books purchased in March last, some $350 which there are now no funds to pay.

JOHN H. ORVIS,
EDMUND BLANCHARD,
JAMES A. BEAVER,
Committee.

JOHN M. BUSH,
ROBT. F. HOLMES
Auditors.

CENTRE COUNTY, S. S. We, the undersigned, Commissioners of said county, do hereby certify, that the forgoing is a true and correct statement of the receipts and expencitures of said county, from the 3d day January, A. D., 1871, to the 3d day of January, A. D., 1872.

JOSEPH M'CLOSKEY,
J. G. SANKEY,
SAM'L F FOSTER,
Commis's. Centre Co.

Attest: WM. FUREY, *Clerk.*

STATE OF PA., CENTRE COUNTY, S. S.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Centre county, do hereby certify that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly, entitled "An Act relating to counties and townships and county and township officers," we met at the commissioners office at Bellefonte, on the 1st Monday in January, and did audit, settle and adjust the several accounts set forth in the foregoing statement.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands and seals this 1st day of January, A. D., 1872.

J. M. BUSH, L. S.
D. H. YEAGER, L. S.
ROBT F. HOLMES, L. S
Auditors.

Attest: WILLIAM FUREY, *Clerk.*
feb16.4t

USE
PAIN CURE OIL
"THERE IS NOTHING LIKE IT"
FOR
Pains, Sores, Wounds and Lameness.
BUY IT! TRY IT!
For Fever and Ague, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Rheumatism, . . . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Neuralgia, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Fever Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Cholera Morbus, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Sprains, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Headache, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Bruises, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Corns and Bunions, Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Sore, ... Use Pain Cure Oil.
For Any Lameness, . Use Pain Cure Oil.
EVERY BOTTLE IS WARRANTED,
And we challenge the world to produce its equal.
Used Externally and Internally for
MAN AND BEAST.
Ask for PAIN CURE OIL. Take no other, for we WARRANT IT TO CURE.
It is not a strong ammonia preparation but a soothing compound, made from Pure Vegetable Oils, Herbs and Extracts, and is clean and safe to use.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.
PRICE, 50 CENTS.
McCLURE & EATON, PROPRIETORS, Reading, Pa.

SALE.—S. H. Goodhart's sale, in Gregg twp., two miles west of Spring Mills, on Tuesday, March 5th, at 10 o'cock, a large stock of horses, cattle, and farming utensils.

4 head work horses, 3 two year old colts, 3 milk cows, 1 heiffer, 1 bull, 4 head young cattle, 5 shoats, 6 sheep, 1 two horse wagon, 1 sleigh, 1 buggy, 1 sett harness, tug-harness, front gears, plow gears, wagon saddle, fly nets, chains, buckeye reaper, cornplater, cornscraper, cultivator, plows, harrows, &c. Also a lot of househould and kitchen furniture.

Joseph Crotzer's sale, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, Feb. 29th, at ten o'clock:

2 mares, 2 cows, 10 head of young cattle, 2 three-yearling steers, 7 large shoats, 1 large breeding sow, sheep; one Centre Hall reaper as good as new, 1 Haines threshing machine and power, 1 fanning mill, 1 grain-drill, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring-wagon, 1 sled, horsegears, 1 large roller, 1 cornplanter, plows, harrows, rakes forks, 1 copper kettle, tables, chairs, bed and numerous other articles.

SALE.—Peter Hoffer's sale, near Centre Hall, on Wednesday, March, 6th, at 10 o'clock, a large stock of horses, cattle and farming utensils.

11 head of work horses and colts, cows, young cattle, hogs cross of Chester white and Kentucky, horse-gears and his entire stock of farming utensils.

Sale of D. T. Weiland, near Linden Hall, March 5th, farm stock.

Sale of J. L. Brumgard, lower end of Miles twp., on 4th March, farm stock.

J. T. Ross' sale, near Linden Hall, live stock and implements, on 7th March.

Jesse Dunlap's sale, near Farmers Mills, 2 cows, & furniture, March 8th.

Reish's sale, near Farmers Mills, on 28th Feb., farm stock.

MARRIAGES

On the 15th of Febuary 1872, by Rev. C. H. Reiter, at the Reformed parsonage, in Aaronsburg, Mr. Abraham Treaster, of Adamsburg, Snyder county, and Miss Elizabeth A. Dunlap of Woodward, Centre county.

On 15th inst., at the Lutheran Parsonage, in Aaronsburg, by Rev. P. Sahm, D. D., Mr. A. Snyder, of Salona, and Miss Julia Weiser, both of Clinton county.

DEATHS.

On the 11th inst., in Penn twp., the wife of Daniel Miller, aged nearly 46 years.

On the 8th inst., at Petroleum Centre, a child—an only daughter of Jacob M. Kepler. Its remains were taken to Philipsburg for interment.

On the 17th in Harris twp., Susan, wife of John Hook, aged 27 years. Her infant child, aged about 2 weeks, which had died about a week before, was buried with the mother in the same grave. This makes five deaths in Mr. Hook's family, in the space of eleven months.

MILROY MARKETS.
Corrected by John M'Dowell.
White wheat 1,45....Red wheat 1,40....Rye 70......Corn 70......Oats 40......Barley 65...... Cloverseed 5,50......Timothyseed, 350...... Salt 2 50 per sack,...... Bacon 10c......Ham 16......Butter 20...Eggs 20......Plaster 9 50

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.
Corrected by Keller & Musser.
White Wheat $1,35, Red 130....Rye 75......Corn 60......Oats 40......Barley 60. 70......Cloverseed 5,50......Potatoes 40. Lard per pound 8......Pork per pound 09 Butter 25......Eggs 25......Plaster per ton $15 Tallow 8......Bacon 8......Ham 15.



WM. J. M'Manigal

WHOLESALE *and* RETAIL

DEALER IN

Foreign & Domestic

HARDWARE,



☞IN HIS NE BUILDING

Milroy

SPECIAL
INDUCEMENTS
OFFERED in
Nails,
Nails,
Nails,
Nails!
Glass,
Glass,
Glass,
Glass!
Locks,
Locks,
Locks,
Locks
Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges,
Hinges!
Screws,
Screws,
Screws,
Screws!
Oil,
Paints,
& Putty.

☞Special Inducements☜

☞To Carriage Makers & Blacksmiths, for Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Carriage Oil Cloth and Linings,

Iron,
Iron,
Iron,
Iron!

Horseshoes and Nail Rods, Blister & Cast Steel, Horse Nails, and Steel Toes, and a very large assortment of Carriage Bolts.

☞Special Inducements☜

To Housekeepers for

Wallpaper,
Wallpaper,
Wallpaper!

From 10cts to $1 per bolt. Coal Hods and Shovels, Tea Kettles, Pans, and Skillets, Lard Cans, Waffle Irons, Toasters, Butcher Knives, Bread Knives, all kinks of Cuttlery.

LAMPS of every description.

☞Special Inducements☜

to, Carpenters

for Saws, Planes, Chisels, Drawknives, Braces and Bitts, &c.

To Farmers

and every body else, for whatever they want in my line. I keep a general assortment of WOOD & WILLOW WARE such as Buckets, Tubs, half Bushels, Peck measures, Baskets, &c. Trunks, Valices, & Traveling bags, Sleigh Bells, Sleigh Runners, Fenders and Shafts.

FARMERS,
MERCHANTS,
& MECHANICS,

Please give me a call, or send for prices. You will find a general assortment of every thing pertaining to the Hardware trade.

☞I would ask Painters ☞to give my Varnishes a ☞trial. I have just re☞ceived from New York ☞a large Stock of Varni☞shes, such as FURNITURE, COACH, WHITE DEMAR, WEARING BODY, CARRIAGE BODY, DEAIN RUBBING, ASHPHALTUM and JAPANS, J. T. LEWIS & BRO. WHITE LEAD, always on hand.

Orders Respectfully solicited.

Wm. J. McManigal.
1dec8m

WAR! WAR!

On High Prices.

GREAT EXCITEMENT.
H. R. SMITH,
of Potters Mills.

NEW GOODS!

We would most respectfully infrom his friends, customers, and the public generally, that he has taken possession of Thompson's old quarters, which have been remodeled and improved, and is now prepared to accommodate all who may favor him by calling.

NEW GOODS!

He has just received one of the largest stocks of all kinds of Merchandize ever brought to Centre county, which he intends to sell at scuh figures as will make it an object for all persons to purchase. Families laying in winter supplies of Groceries, Dry Goods, &c., should not fail to give him a call, as he feels confident his prices and superior quality of goods will amply satisfy all. His stock of

GROCERIES

consists of Coffees of the best quality, Teas, Sugars of all kinds, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Dried Fruit, Spices, Provisions, Flour and Feed, &c., &c. Our stock of

DRYGOODS

is large and varied, and we will just say can supply any article in that line, without enumerating.

READYMADECLOTHING

a large stock of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys' wear, which we will dispose of at a very small advance on cost.

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Notions, Fancy Goods, Carpets, Oil cloths, Wall Papers, Window Shades, &c., oct28.1y.



Graham & Son,

Boot & Shoe Makers

Next door to Wagoner & Son's Store Bellefonte.

We manufacture to order.
Our work is neat and durable.
Our prices are very moderate.
We warrant to give satisfaction.
We have the LARGEST and BEST stock of Ladie's and Children's shoes in town.
We are receiving goods every week.
We wish an examination of our goods.
The Pennsvalley trade is especially invited to call and see our stock, we think we can please all who call as to styles, quality, and prices. We study to render satisfaction, and although we have had an extended trade for years, we have never given a customer cause to complain.
sept15.tf.

NOTICE

Office of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek R R. Co.
Philadelphia June 13th, '71.

Notice is hereby given that the first instalment of five dollars per share, to the capital stock of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Rail Road Co., subscribed in the townships of Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn and Haines, Centre county, will be payable on the first day of July 1871, and subsequent instalments of five dollars per share, will be due and payable on the first day of each succeeding month until the whole is paid. Payments of the above instalments are hereby required to be made to the treasurer of the Company, at the office of the Centre County Banking Company Bellefonte Pa.

JOSEPH LESLEY,
Treasurer.

N. B. Any person desiring can pay the whole off at once. If payments are not punctually made the law allows one per cent. per month to be charged in additi n.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

Allegheney Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL, COMFORTABLE ROOMS
PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

An Omnibus will carry passengers and baggage to and from all trains free of charge.

LAND AT PRIVATE SALE.

A lot of land, lying in Gregg township, on the banks of Penns creek, between Penn Hall and Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It adjoins lands of Geo. Buchanan and L. B. M'Intire, containing

24 ACRES

more or less. About 8 acres consist of first class white pine timber, the balance cleared and under cultivation—5 acres are meadow.

For further particulars apply to
C. H HENNICK,
13oct.tf Gregg twp.

BOALTS for Buggies and Carriage of sizes in use; Fire Bolts, ditto, at
p10'68 IRWIN & WILSON'

A CARD.—We have removed opposite to the Bush House and are selling out our stock left from the fire at bargains. We are settling up our books and accounts and will be much obliged to one and all to call and settle their accounts. We would say to our numerous friends and customers, to please accept our sincere thanks for the generous patronage they have always bestowed on us.

BURNSIDE & THOMAS.

MUSIC!

The Song Echo contains over one hundred beautiful Songs, Duets, and Chourses—such as Driven from Home—Little Brown Church—My Father's Growing Old—Only a Little Flower—Rain on the Roof—She Sleeps in the Valley—Write me a Letter, etc. There is not a poor piece in the book.

Sample Copies mailed, post-paid, tor 75 cents.

J. L. Peters,
599 Broadway, New York. feb24m.

MUSIC!

Subscribers to PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY are getting all the latest and best Music for two and three cents a piece. Every number contains at least $4 worth of new Music, by such authors as Hays, Thomas, Gounod, Persley, Abt, Kinkel, Pacher, Allard, Strauss, Faust, etc.

Single Copies mailed for 30c. Price $3 per annum.

J. L. Peters,
599 Broadway, New York.

MUSIC!

Wherever the NE PLUS ULTRA Glee-Book has been introduced, it has been pronounced superior to all other works of its kind. It is the largest, latest, finest, and only collection of new Glees and Quartets, nearly all of which have Piano Accompaniments, *ad lib.*

Sample Copies mailed, post-paid, for $1.50.

J. L. Peters,
599 Broadway, New York.

MUSIC!

Every No. of PETERS' MUSICAL MONTHLY contains four or five Piano Songs, four or five Instrumental Pieces, besides Vocal Duets, Quartets, and four-hand pieces—in fact, we guarantee every yearly subscriber at least $50 worth of choice new Music. We offer four yearly copies for $9.

Sample Copies mailed for 30c., Five Back Nos. for $1.

J. L. Peters,
599 Broadway, New Y

Carriage

MANUFACTORY

Centre Hall, Pa.

GEO. B. HARPSTER

Has on had and for sale at the most reasonable rates a splendid stock of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,

and every description of Wagons both

PLAIN AND FANCY

warranted to be made of the best and most durable materials, and by the most experienced workmen. All work sent out from the establishment will be found to be of the highest class and sure to gine perfect satisfaction. He will also have a five assortment of

SLEIGHS

of all the newest and most fashionable styles well and carefully made and of the best materials.

An inspection of his work is asked as it is believed that none superior can be found in the country. aug25.tf.

The First

and the Best!

The Largest

& *CHEAPEST*

stock of

FALL GOODS!

JUST UNPACKING at

KELLER & MUSSER,

In Brockerhoff's block, Bishop Street, Bellefonte, where have just opened the best, cheapest larges as well as the best assorted stock of Goods in Bellefonte.

HERE LADIES,

Is the place to buy your Silks, Mohairs Mozambiques, Reps, Alpacas, Delains, Lans, Brilliants, Muslins, Calicoes, Tickings, Flanels, Opera Flanels, Ladies Coating, Gents' Cloths, Ladies Sacques, White Pekay, Linen TableCloths, Counterpanes Crib Counterpanes, White and Colored Tarlton, Napkins, Insertings and Edgings WhiteLace Curtins, Zephyr & Zephyr Patterns, Tidy Cotton, Shawls, WorkBasket

HOOP SKIRTS,

Thread Hosiery, Fans, Beads, Sewing

LADIES AND MISSES SHOES
FANCY GOODS OR NOTION LINE

FOR GENTLEMEN,

Ruedymade Clothing of Every Discription, for Men and Boys.

Their stock of QUEENSWARE & GROCERIES cannot be excelled in quality or price.

Call in at the Philadelphia Store and convince yourselves that KELLER & MUSSER have any thing you want, and do business on the principle of "Quick Sales and Small Profits." ap30,69

GRAIN AND PRODUCE ARE TAKEN

GREAT FLOOD!

Tuns of Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, and thousands of other articles

CARRIED OFF AND LANDED AT
☞the Cheap Store of☜

Herlacher & Cronmiller,
CENTRE HALL, PA

and now offered at prices lower than the lowest.

Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and willow ware Iron, Salt, Fish and in fact, a magnificent assortment of everything

GOODS VERY NEAR AT THE

OLD PRICES.

Dress Goods

A most beautiful variety, consisting of all the novelties of the season, white goods, embroideries, hoop skirts,

BALMORAL SKIRTS,

All we ask that you will

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK
ALL KINDS OF HARNESS,

silver plated and Yankee Harness double and single, bridles and halters. apr 1

GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE.

Great Attraction and Great Bargains!

THE undersigned, determind to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY,

now offered at the old stand. Designed especiall for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of

Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,

of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.

A better variety, a better quality or finer style of Saddlery has never before been offered to the public. Call and examine our tock and be satisfied before purchasing elfewhere.

Determined to please my patrons and thankful for the liberal share of patronage heretofore enjoyed. I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

J. B. ETTELE'S;
WHOLESALE WINE & LIQUOR
STORE

Bishop street, Bellefonte, in the Stone building iormerly occupied by the Keystone Bakery

Takes pleasure in informing the public that he keeps constantly on hand a supply of choice Foreign and Domestic Liquors.

All Barrels, Kegs and Casks warranted to contain the quantity represented.

The attention of practicing physicians is called to his stock of

PURE LIQUORS,

suitable for medical purposes. Bottles, jugs, and demijohns constantly on hand. He has the ONLY PURE NECTAR WHISKY in town.

All liquors are warranted to give satisfaction. Liquors will be sold by the quart, barrel, or tierce. He has a large lot or

BOTTLED LIQUORS

Of the finest grades on hand.

Confident that he can please customers he respectfully solicits a share of public patronage my14tf

FURNITURE!

AT REDUCED PRICES!
ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE AT THE

"MAMMOTH"

Furniture Store!

OF

THOMAS LINN,

On Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Penn'a.

I ADOPT this method of informing my friends that I have purchased the entire interest of Henry P. Harris in the above named establishment. Mr. Harris having retired from the firm,

Will Continue the Business

of Manufacturing all kinds of Furniture at his old stand on Howard St. He also makes a specialty of

Undertaking

In all its branches. The best of Coffins, a Good Hearse at all times on hand. Every funeral will be attended to by him in person. His many years of experience will recommend him as one of the

OLDEST AND BEST UNDERTAKEES

in the State. All orders

PROMPTLY FILLED.

Orders for Coffins can be left at my store on Allegheny Street.

THOMAS LINN,
Bellefonte Pa.
oct27.1y.

On Marriage.

Essays for Young Men, on GREAT SOCIAL EVILS and ABUSES which interfere with Marriage, and ruin the happiness of thousands,—with sure means of relief for the Erring and Unfortunate, diseased and debilitated. Sent in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge.

Address, HOWARD ASSOCIATION, No. 2 South Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. oct13.1y.

JOHN B. LINN. P. BENNER WILSON

LINN & WILSON,

DRUGGISTS.

Successors of F. P. Wilson, Bellefonte Penn'a.

Have secured the services of James H Steen, of Philadelphia, a druggist of thirteen years experience, who will have the charge of their prescription business.

A night bell is attached to their store door, and the employees sleeping within the building, will attend to the wants of the public at all hours of the night

Linn & Wilson keep constantly on hand a large stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Trusses and Medical Appliance of all kinds, together with a very large stock of Patent Medicines, such as Vinegar Bitters, and also Pure Wines, and liquors, of all kinds for medical purposes.

july14.3m LINN & WILSON.

LOOKING-GLASS PLATES of all sizes for sale by IRWIN & WILSON.
ap 10'68.

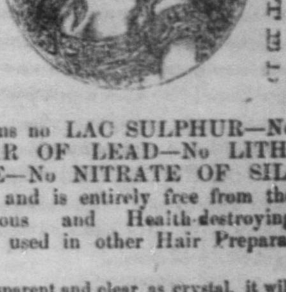
JAPANNED TOILET SETTS, AND other Japanned ware, at the Anvil Store.
ap10'68. IRWIN & WILSON.

COFFIN TRIMMINGS, a large assortment at IRWIN & WILSONS

NATURE'S

Hair Restorative

TRADE MARK



PATENTED

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desideratums LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headaches, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

DR. G. SMITH, Patentee, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTER BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE, and take no other.

☞Send two three cent stamps to Procter Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500,00 to any person. 1sep.1y

For sale at Centre Hall by Wm. Wolf and Herlacher & Cronmiller.

AGENTS WANTED FOR

A Book That Will Sell!

FIFTY YEARS IN THE MAGIC CIRCLE

BY THE RENOWNED

SIGNOR BLITZ.

This is an original, interesting, and instructive work, full of rare fun and humor being an account of the AUTHOR'S PROFESSIONAL LIFE, his wonderful tricks and feats, with laughable incidents and adventures as a Magician, Necromancer, and Ventriloquist. Illustrated with

16 Full Page Engravings,

besides the Author's Potrait on steel, and numerous small cuts.

The volume is free from any objectionable matter, being high-toned and moral in its character, and will be read with interest, both by old and young. It gives the most graphic and thrilling accounts of the effects of his wonderful feats and magical tricks, causing the most uncontrollable merriment and laughter.

Circulars, Terms, &c., with full information, sent free on application to DUFFIELD ASHMEAD, Publisher, 711 Sansom Street, Philadelphia.

oct27.6m.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.
JOHN SPANGLER, Proprietor.

Stages arrive and depart daily, for all points, north, south, east and west.

This favorite Hotel has been refitted and furnished by its new proprietor, and is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country Hotels in central Pennsylvania. The travelling community and drovers will always find the best accommodations. Persons from the city wishing to spend a few weeks during the summer in the country, will find Centre Hall one of the most beautiful locations and the Centre Hall Hotel all they could desire for comfort and convenience. ap10'68,tf.

CENTRAL HOTEL, Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa
John Showers, Proprietor.

Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.
jun23,1y

POCKET CUTLERY—all makes, prices at IRWIN & WILSON'S

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!

At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of

Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook, the Eclipse Cook, the Reliance Cook.

PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.

☞He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.☜

TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE

The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of

STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.

All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand

Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.

All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

CENTRE HALL

Coach Manufactory.

Levi Murray,

esta blishment at Centre Hall, Pa., keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates a large stock of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN and FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and Warranted, to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. apr28ly-

ZELLER & JARRETT

dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS

also all the

STANDARD PATENT MEDICINES.

Settle Up!

STERNBERG has sold out his Drygoods and Clothing Store, at Bellefonte.

All accounts must be settled up immediately, to save costs. All accounts not settled up within a reasonable time, will be placed into the hands of a Justice for collection. 12jantf

CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY

and

Machine Shops.

Van Pelt & Co.

The undersigned, having leased the above establishment, announce to the public that the same will be carried on in all its various branches, as a FOUNDRY, MACHINE SHOP, and Manufactory of Agricultural Implements,

They are prepared to fill, upon shortest notice, all orders for

Horse Powers
Threshing Machines

Hay Rakes,

PLOWS and Plow Castings of every description, all kinds of Castings made and fitted up for

Mills, Forges, Furnaces, Factories, &c.

Also, everything in the line of SHAFTINGS, PULLIES HANGERS, in Iron or Brass.

We employ the best Patternmakers.

Our Patterns are new and of the latest improved plans.

Also manufacture the unrivalled

ROUGH & READY

Corn Planter,

which is the best now made.

All orders by mail promptly attended to 1dec71tf

Separate.

For the last time, dear, the last, let me hold your hand;
Separate forever from to-night we stand.

The flowers grew so thick'y o'er the gulf below,
We never thought we neared it till to-night, you know.

Jasmine, roses, heliotrope, blossoms rich and rare,
Filled the eye with loveliness, filled the fragrant air.

Dazzled with their glory, drunken with their scent,
Hand-in-hand, together to the brink we went.

Heedless where the pathway led, careless of the goal;
Sweetness, calm, and beauty lapping heart and soul.

Never from the sunny South, from the languid West,
Came the bitter blast that brought reason's searching test.

Black and keen the east wind through the blossoms blew,
Forced the clinging tendrils back from where they grew.

Crushed the gorgeous mass of bloom, broke the fairy wreath,
Showed in naked ugliness all that lurked beneath.

Dear, good-by for ever, each too weak to stand
By such graceful danger, lingering hand-in-hand!

The south wind's subtle sweetness would steal the sense again,
The west wind's luscious languor lull the lazy brain.

Though the blast blow bitterly, though we shrink and shiver,
Better so than lying lost in that sullen river.

Let the lovely poison-leaves wreathe and cling once more;
We have seen beneath the veil—ah, happy blindness o'er!

The parted paths lie straight and grey, the flowery dream is broken;
Separate for ever dear; our last words are spoken.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Bone Felon.—As soon as the disease is felt, put directly over the spot a fly blister, about the size of your thumb nail, and let it remain for six hours, at the expiration of which time, directly under the surface of the blister, may be seen the felon, which can instantly be taken out with the point of a needle or a lancet.

Soiling vs. Pasturing.—It is shown by the results of long-continued experiments that by soiling, three times the amount of stock can be fed from a piece of land than can be fed by pasturing. Thus on a farm of eighty acres eighty head of stock may be fed if the soiling system is followed.

Rotation of Crops in Nature.—It is generally considered that the principle of rotation in crops is a modern discovery, and yet nature has worked in this way from the commencement. Proofs of this are seen in the vegetable remains of rocks and coal beds, and even now we see the same principle at work whenever we cut down a pine woods, which if allowed to grow in timber again is replaced with deciduous trees, as oaks, beeches, maples, etc., while a beech or maple or oak wood cut off will be replaced with pines. Here is undoubtedly rotation of crops, and we merely follow nature when we adopt the principle in our agricultural operations.

Cost of Keeping Cows in Milk-Dairies.—An "Orange County" milk-producer on Long Island thus feeds his cows; namely, ten pounds of hay, four quarts of corn or oil-meal, and one bushel of brewers' grains, daily. The cost of this is, for hay 15 cents, meal 15 cents, grains 18 cents, total 48 cents. The average yield is ten quarts daily, which retails at ten cents per quart. Calculating for interest on cost of stock and other expenses, and a proper remuneration for the uncomfortable and unseasonable labor necessary, if an "Orange County" dairyman is honest, he is far from being a "bloated aristocrat," or one who does not well earn his money.

Poor Feed.—Jeremiah O'Brien, Oneida County, N. Y., wanted to know of the Farmer's Club, what he should do for his cows; he fed them hay, but they were rough, scrawny, and poor, and very weak. Would copperas help them, or is the soil deficient in lime, potash, or iron? He wanted light thrown on this subject. F. D. Curtis—Poor feed is what's the matter. He should give them some oil-meal with their hay, or steam their feed. Dr. Crane added that good hay with meal of some sort was all that was needed; it was poor feed that caused all the hollow-horn we hear of and most other complaints. It did not pay to cook feed where corn was twenty-five cents a bushel, any how.

Effects of Gorging.—E. W. Mason told the Club that he had two cows, which devoured a large quantity of dry corn-meal, and died in consequence. How could he have saved them? Dr. Smith said he should have given them water; this would disolve the meal and save them. H. Stewart said he could not do a worse thing, under such circumstances Water except in the smallest quantities was certain death. A pint of linseed oil or a quart of soft soapsuds would cause the stomach and bowels to act rapidly and relieve the animal. Cows and horses should never be allowed access to dry feed, which eaten to excess is often fatal.

Pork Making.—Mr. Dievendorf says that, with proper management, pork can be produced cheaper than either beef or mutton. That a given quantity of corn meal will produce in a well-bred pig more pounds of pork than can be propuced of any other kind of meat, because a pig can eat more, digest more and assimilate more, over and over the amount of food necessary to sustain life, than any other domestic animal. He said the secret of success in pork making hinges not so much on any particular breed, although the breed has something to do with it, as it does on liberal and regular feeding. As to breeds, he perferred a cross between our common large hogs and some of the small breeds, such as the Essex or Suffolk, as well adapted to pork making among dairymen. By such a cross we get more constitution and a quicker growth. It is putting the great digestive powers of the large breed in the body of a small, refined and quick fattening pig. He thought the cheapest way to winter a shoat was in the pork barrel; hence he would fatten pigs rather than old hogs. In proportion to the food consumed, young pigs grow much more rapidly than older ones, and besides, if they are grades of some of the small breeds, they will be ready for market when four or five months old, and will always bring a fancy price.

What She Could Do.—The editor of the Portland *Transcript*, having asked a lady correspondent, who applied for a situation, "What could she do?" received the following comprehensive reply: "I can keep house or a secret; drive a horse or a bargain; tend a post office, a store, or a baby; make a loaf of bread or shirt; sew on buttons, &c., or so forth; mend stockings, milk a cow, wash, iron, bake, or brew—is that enought for a woman to do? Then I'll decipher the copy that puzzles you, rewrite the manuscript plain and true, or even if fortune but play me fair, and my sphere points the way of my duty there, take the editor's scissors, his office, and chair. Satisfactory guarantee any day that I can do and have all that I say (and more to)."

How a Lady Kept Her Promise.—Lady Penelope d'Arcy, the only daughter of the Earl of Rivers, when only seventeen, was wooed by three suitors at the same time—Sir George Trenchard, Sir John Gage and Sir William Hervey. The Knights as in chivalry bound, were disposed to contest the prize with target and lance; but the lady herself forbade the battle, and menaced the disobedient Knights with her lasting displeasure, promising jocularly that, if they had but patience, she would have them all in their turns. And she actualy fulfilled her promise, for she espoused first Sir George Trenchard of Wolverton, secondly Sir John Gage of Foile, and thirdly Sir William Hervey of Ickworth, and buried the last of them before she was forty years old.

The Messaula (Montana) *Pioneer*, for December 9, was printed on a half-sheet of wrapping paper. The edition consumed all that was left in town, and the editor announced that the next issue would be printed on gunny bags unless it stopped snowing.

Items of Interest.

A man and girl have been badly bitten at Detroit by a mad dog.

Two men were killed, and one wounded, during the Barcelona riot.

The small-pox deaths in Philadelphia last week amounted to 177.

An expedition is preparing in London for the relief of Dr. Livingstone.

The Kentucky Senate, passed the Southern Railroad bill by one majority.

Two men were killed, and several injured, by a boiler explosion in Bordeaux.

Two ladies have been appointed on the State Board of School Examiners in California.

The thanksgiving for the recovery of the Prince of Wales will take place on February 27.

Mr. Roberts was inaugurated as President of the Republic of Liberia, on New Year's Day.

The blockade on the Union Pacific Railroad, is seriously affecting business in San Francisco.

The total receipts from U. S. internal revenue sources for the month of January were $11,046,036.

The director of the official journal of the Paris Commune has been sentenced to transportation.

No instance of defalcation by the women in the U. S. Treasury Department can be pointed out.

Mount Hood, Oregon, is throwing out a dense column of smoke, indicative of active volcanic action.

Robert Smith was fined $50 in Boston for not giving notice of a case of small-pox in his family.

Gen. Sickles has announced to the President his intention to resign his mission at an early day.

U. S. Treasurer Spinner received, from an anonymous contributor in Ill., $25 for unpaid income tax.

A special dispatch from Sioux City says that several deaths have occurred near that city from exposure.

Louis Zimmerman, of Cleveland, Ohio, aged nineteen, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol.

The North Carolina Legislature elected General W. M. Ramson, of North Hampton, United States Senator.

Some twelve or fifteen persons were badly bruised by a collision on the Union Pacific Railroad, near Red Buttes.

An order has been received at Watertown arsenal to forward several fifteen inch guns to Fort Jefferson, Florida.

The State Temperance Alliance of Boston propose to organize a union of the New England temperance societies.

An infant son of Henry T. Clark, of New York, was killed by his brother, aged three years, who threw a piece of slate at him.

The Boy's Home in Belleville, Ont., was burned, and one boy was burned to death. The other inmates barely escaped in their night-clothes.

The total destruction of the world is now definitely settled by the Second Adventists to take place in 1873. The exact day is not yet announced.

An attorney, of Washington, Penn., has been lodged in the jail of that place on charge of having forged a voucher for soldiers' back pay and bounty.

According to the latest census returns, there are five million six hundred and sixty thousand and seventy-four persons in the United States who can neither read nor write.

They have lately had a long and copious rain in California, whereby millions of ground squirrels have been drowned, and tens of thousands of rabbits driven from their burrows.

Reports from the Northwest show that the change in the temperature was much greater than first stated, and that there has been great suffering and some loss of life on the Plains.

Mr. Benton, of Mississippi, gave careful orders to his boy to shoot any one approaching the premises after dark. He tried it himself, unwittingly, one night, and was shot dead.

A Detroit girl named Marian Dixon who was formerly one of the most beautiful and accomplished of the young ladies of that city, appears continually in the police courts for drunkenness.

The number of grain distilleries in operation in the United States is 313, with a daily capacity of 232,185 gallons. There are eleven molasses distilleries, with a daily capacity of 13,321 gallons.

Dispatches from New York merchants returning home from Berlin state that they will soon have ready for sale costumes of linen and stuffs elegantly trimmed with lace and fringe, from $12 to $60.

The Spanish gunboat Astuto has captured an English schooner and crew. The schooner was towed to Manzanillo. It is reported the schooner had already landed contraband of war on the island when captured.

The disposition of the U. S. House Naval Committee appears to be favorable to an immediate increase of the Navy by the building of new ships, and it is probable that they will soon report some measures for this purpose.

There is a curious coincidence in the debts of New York, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts. That of New York is $29,482,702; that of Massachusetts is $29,660,364; while that of Pennsylvania is reported as "nearly $29,060,000."

The late Isaac Rich, of Boston, who died very wealthy, left the bulk of his property to the new Methodist collegiate institution, called "The Boston University," of which the Boston Theological Seminary constitutes a department.

A party of dog-fighters of New York and Boston went to Vernon, Conn., to indulge in their brutal sport, but thirty-five of them were arrested and taken to Rockville for trial. They will probably stay a month in Connecticut, working for the State.

The steamer Hornet, has been libelled at the suit of thirty persons who shipped from New York, on the understanding that they were engaged in the merchant service and when out at sea were compelled to enlist in the service of the Cuban Junta.

A resolve passed the Massachusetts Senate, asking Congress, in view of the anticipation of the effects of the Treaty of Washington, to provide relief and indemnity to fishing interests, by bounty on tonnage, or such other form as may best protect them.

At East Saginaw, Mich., Mrs. Hiltz, having occasion to visit a friend, locked her three children, all less than four years old, in the house, which soon after took fire, and two of the children were burned to death. The eldest child escaped by jumping through the window.

The dogs of Worcester county, Mass., killed sheep to the value of one thousand three hundred and thirteen dollars last year, while the dog tax amounted to thirteen thousand six hundred dollars; so that, after paying the damages to sheep owners, the county had a surplus of twelve thousand two hundred and eighty-seven dollars to apply to school purposes, under the dog law.

Mr. John Halme, of Philadelphia, elicits the praise of the press for having nineteen years ago become the guardian of a niece and nephew, receiving in trust for them $19,039 46. Last week he filed his account in court, which showed that during this long period of time he had not only supported and educated them out of the fund, but was ready to pay over the handsome sum of $79,201 24. He made no charge for his services.

Profitable Farming.—Darius Rice & Son, of Worcester, Mass,, sent a statement to the *Agriculturist* of the value of produce sold from 20 acres of mowing land and five acres of market garden. The items are too numerous to mention in detail, but the total foots up to $2,829.53. Labor cost $1,045.98, grain purchased and fed to hogs (which made the manure used and gave a profit besides) $1,045.97, butchers' offal $100. There is evidently good management here.

Justice in Wyoming has been interrupted in a manner hitherto unknown in the annals of courts. A female justice of the peace was recently compelled to retire for a few weeks from the bench for reasons not wholly unconnected with the next census of the Territory.

A Japanese Wedding.

A wedding is passing across the great square, says a correspondent writing from Japan. Two huge puppets, evidently intended to represent a man and woman, head the procession. Then follow the musicians, thundering on some sixty tom-toms; then, mounted on gaily harnessed ponies, a hundred young men in pink or blue sarongs (petticoats), and adorned with necklaces, brilliant scarves passed across one shoulder over their naked bodies, and gold-handled krisses passed through their sashes. The bridegroom was modestly ensconced in a palanquin carried by four men. He wears a silver belt, and his face is covered by a thick layer of bright yellow paint, made with saffron. His hands, the calves of his legs, and his feet are daubed in the same way. He is followed by a long procession of his whole family. The happy bride is kept at a respectful distance, but appears, notwithstanding her splendid attire, to have been dipped in the same pail with her bridegroom. You can conceive nothing more absurdly comic. Evidently these are the favorite bridal colors of the Japanese. We asked the age of the principal performers in the entertainment. She is eleven years old, and he fourteen. The young couple can only make up twenty-five years between them. But, as the men here wear exactly the same dress as the women, and have no beards, we had fairly confounded the bride with the bridegroom, and discovered this mistaken identity on Ak-Hem repeating his explanation a third time. I must return, therefore; it was the lady who was in the palanquin, and her husband who kept at a respectful distance. He was seated in a bamboo carriage; his coachman in full Japanese dress, and a black hat with an English cockade. Two grooms, eight years of age, without tunics or top boots, stood by him as stiffly as if they had been stuffed. Behind him walked his father, his mother, bathed in tears, and his father's other wives, for whom the poverty of our language has not yet found any proper term of relationship. They are almost step-mothers, but there is a want in the dictionary of any word to express the legalized superabundance of relations which constitute polygamy. The tears of the parents, the long wreaths of orange blossoms, and the foolish and embarrassed air of the principal actors in the ceremony, were the only things to remind me of Europe in this strange possession of nearly ten thousand people, a motley, brilliant, supremely grotesque crowd. I followed idly after the procession, exactly as the little street boys in Paris follow the drums and fifes, and for more than an hour I amused myself with staring at this extraordinary assembly, and at a ceremony which would require a volume to describe—and even then a good many things would remain beyond one's comprehension; but by degrees I saw that my perseverence was exciting public curiosity, that I was myself taking the part of drums and fifes to all these Japanese, who, standing one on top of another, could hardly reach the top of a European's head. I have learnt since that no white man here would so lower himself as to mix thus in a crowd. It is bad taste to go on foot. Without an umbrella-bearer, it is indecorous; without a match-bearer, almost disgraceful; and without a haughty manner, it is the depths of degradation.

A Brave Little Fellow.

While a dozen or more boys at Holland Patent, Oneida County, were engaged playing "hide and seek," Johnny Thomas, aged eight years, while running over a vacant lot seeking a hiding place, and while accidentally passing over an open well covered with a snow drift, broke through and fell to the bottom. The well is about fifteen feet deep, and has a depth of water of five to six feet. His own version, which he freely gives, is most strange. He says when he fell through, he thought he was sinking into an old cellar of which he knew; but upon being submerged in water, imagined that he was in a creek or pond, and was greatly confused as he felt the water close over his head, but realized that he was rapidly rising, until his head was above the water. He then reached out his hands and could, with ease, sustain himself in this position and breathe—his hands clinging to the wall, all but his head still submerged. Here he began his reconnoisance of the surroundings and chances of escape, and came to the conclusion, though in total darkness, that he was in a well, and at once began the perilous ascent. The well is of usual size, and has too large a circumference for the little one's spread of limb to enable him to adopt the usual method of bracing from opposite sides of the circle, and he was obliged to use a portion only of the circle, for the purpose of making the slow and dangerous ascent. He says he "climbed as if he was going up a ladder," and after he had made considerable progress that he reached a point where he could find no place in the wall for his feet and hands, and nearly despaired in view of again falling into the dreaded depths. Here, as he expressed it in his own and more fitting speech, the love of life, home and kindred came to his rescue, which, together with a little rest, enabled him to make more vigorous exertions, finally bringing him to the surface in safety and entirely uninjured. During all this time he had not been missed by his mates, and the first intimation of his perilous adventure was narrated by himself at home, whither he had at once repaired (a distance of some eighty rods) minus his cap, which was fished out of the well the next morning. His escape is regarded by all as most marvelous, when in addition to the conditions that have been stated, it is seen that he was obliged to emerge through the small aperture in the snow drift through which he had fallen, quite a distance above the surface of the well.—*Utica Observer.*

Skating for Life.—A story is told of a man who came upon a pack of hungry wolves while skating in the Northwest. He threw aside his gun and overcoat and whizzed away for dear life. It soon became apparent that he could not hope to get such a clear as to put on a top speed, and so leave them behind; but he was a practiced skater—a "dab" at the fancy work acquired at the rinks, where people skate for pastime, and learn to be elegant and swan-like. His outer edge and figure skating saved him. On came the wolves full pelt, their hot breath reaching him just as he put on a desperate spurt, when whish! he flew round in a beautiful circle, and the shaggy wretches, carried on by their own tremendous impetus were a long way in front, while he went gliding off in a contrary direction. Over and over again did he practice this manœuvre in similar circles, till the wolves themselves, baffled, and in their rage snapping and biting at each other, began to flag, and to think that after all they were in chase of the shadow of a man—a hungry dream of human flesh. Round and round went the skates, still with a cool head and clenched fist, working nearer and nearer home, until at last, the pursuers gave up, and with a howl of disappointment fled into the thickets.

Save a Little.—Every man who is obliged to work for his living, should make it a point to lay up a little money for that "rainy day" which we are all liable to encounter when least expected. The best way to do this is to open an account with some saving bank. Accumulated money is always safe; it is always ready for use when needed. Scrape together five dollars, make your deposit, receive your bank-book, and then resolve to deposit a given sum, small though it be, once a month, or once a week, according to the circumstances. Nobody knows without trying it how easy a thing it is to save money when an account with a bank has been opened. With such an account a man feels a desire to enlarge his deposit. It gives him lessons in frugality and economy, weans him from habits of extravagance, and is the very best guard in the world against intemperance, dissipation and vice.

Fig-Raising in Michigan.—On the East shore of Lake Michigan a fruit grower has undertaken the cultivation of figs, having 300 trees of that fruit in fine growing condition. He heels them up each Winter for protection from the frosts, and owing to his care and judgment has had two crops from them each season for the past two years. Thus far he has made the fig crop a source of considerable profit.

Years of Cold in Europe.

The recent severe cold weather in Europe has called forth the following facts, which appeared in the *Journal des Debats:*

In 359 A. D., the Euxine was frozen over.

In 508 the rivers of England were frozen over for two months.

In 558 the Black Sea was covered with ice for 20 days, and in 763 the ice was 80 feet thick.

In 821 the Elbe, the Danube, and the Seine were frozen during four weeks.

In 1323 the Mediterranean was entirely frozen.

In 1405 Tamerlane made an incursion into China, and lost his men, horses, and camels by the excessive cold.

In 1420 Paris experienced so great cold that the city was depopulated, and animals fed on corpses in the street.

In 1443, at Paris, snow fell during forty days and forty nights incessantly.

In 1469, in France and Germany, wine was frozen so hard that it was cut in blocks and sold by weight.

In 1570 the intense cold lasted three months, and all the fruit trees of Provence and Languedoc were destroyed.

In 1607 provisions and fuel became so scarce on account of cold in Paris that a small bundle of kindling-brush cost 40 cents. The cattle froze in their stalls, and the Seine could be crossed by heavy carts.

The year 1709 was one of intense cold all over Europe, and mass could not be said for many weeks in certain provinces, because the wine could not be kept in a fluid state.

In 1735, in Chinese Tartary, the thermometer fell ninety-seven degrees below zero—Fahrenheit.

1740 was a winter of such rigor in Russia that the ice palace was constructed at St. Petersburg 51 feet long and 17 feet wide. Six ice cannon were mounted on the walls, and two mortars for bombs. The cannon held balls of six pounds weight, were charged with powder, and discharged, so that the ball pierced a board two inches thick at a distance of 60 feet. The cannon did not burst. Its walls were less than ten inches in thickness.

1765 was a year of intense cold, also 1788. Since that year the cold has never been as great in Paris until last year, when, for the first time in a century Jack Frost came again to the tune of 21 below zero centigrade.

Dyspepsia.—If a man wishes to get rid of dyspepsia, he must give his stomach and brain less to do. It will be of no service for him to follow any particular regimen—to live on chaff bread, or any such stuff; to weigh his food, etc., so long as the brain is in a constant state of excitement. Let that have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its functions.

But if he pass 14 or 15 hours a day in his office or counting room, and take no exercise, his stomach will inevitably become paralyzed, and if he put nothing into it but a cracker a day, it will not digest it. In many cases it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ some rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home.

Do not sit down to your dinner with your brows knit and your mind absorbed in casting up interest accounts. Never abridge the usual hours of sleep. Take more or less exercise in the open air every day. Allow yourself some innocent recreation. Eat moderately, slowly, and of what you please, provided it be not the shovel and tongs. If any particular dish disagrees with you, however, never touch or look it. Do not imagine that you must live on rye bread or eat oat-meal porridge; a reasonable quantity of nutritious food is essential to the mind as well as the body. Above all, banish all thoughts of the subject. If you have any treatises on dyspepsia, domestic medicine, etc., put them directly into the fire.

If you are constantly thinking and talking about dyspepsia, you will surely have it. Endeavor to forget that you have a stomach. Keep a clear conscience; live temperately, regularly, cleanly, be industrious, too, but be temperate.

The Fatal Trichina.

It behooves those people who are fond of pork to be particular as to the quality of the article. We have already referred to two deaths in Cleveland from trichina, through eating diseased pig meat. Two other people, in the same city, are now suffering from the same disease, with very little proxbability of recovery. As in the first case, the complaint was brought on through eating sausage made of pork. Part of the food was composed of meat bought in the market, and part from an animal fattened by the sufferers themselves. On examining the two kinds of pork with a microscope, it was discovered that the meat procured at the market was full of trichina, while none could be seen in the home-fed portion. As there is no intimation that the former was at all decomposed, the disease was probably the result of bad feeding of the hogs from which the purchased meat was taken. However that may be, it is incumbent upon consumers of pork to be very particular as to the quality of it. There is no doubt that many diseased beeves and sheep, as well as hogs, are killed and sent to market for food. The poorer classes are, of course, the most likely to suffer from this unscrupulous conduct of the dealers; but beef and mutton, fortunately, are not affected with trichina, and ought at all times to be preferred to suspiciously cheap or doubtful-looking pork.

A Noted Stag.—A celebrated stag, known as "The Doctor," belonging to Queen Victoria, was shot the other day by order of the Earl of Cork, Master of the Royal Buckhounds. "The Doctor" is spoken of as the best stag that was ever followed across country. During the last ten years, however, he became extremely artful. He saw through the business, and shirked his duty by all manner of expedients. He knew the whole region thoroughly, and when the hounds were after him he would go calmly into the nearest farm-house, where he always got hospitable treatment. Once he quartered himself in a baker's shop, and another time in a butcher's. On two occasions he made his way into Windsor Castle and got in to the State apartments. "The Doctor's" last run was on Boxing Day. He ran for just fifteen minutes, until he saw a house with an open door, and then walked leisurely into the drawing-room, where a lady was sitting. The animal was extremely docile and intelligent, and his death, which was rendered necessary by an accident, is mourned by many old friends.

Massacre of Jews in Russia.

Advices have reached us of another serious outbreak against the Jews in Russia. The populace of Ismalia, a town of 2,500 inhabitants, near the Turkish border, by an apparently preconcerted movement, attacked the Jewish quarter of the town and began an indiscriminate slaughter of the Israelites. The Jews, who were totally unprepared for the attack, fled in the wildest confusion. Large numbers of the refugees succeeded in escaping across the border into Turkey, where they were kindly received by the Turkish authorities, who took prompt measures for the relief of the sufferers. The extent of the massacre is not known, but large numbers of the Jews were killed and wounded.

A Dog Story.—A fine Newfoundland dog walked into a school-house in Boston, entered one of the dressing-rooms of the pupils, took down the cap and coat of his young master, and then gave an inquiring look at the children, among whom he failed to see the owner of the cap and coat. Walking into another school-room on the same floor he found the object of his search, and went up and affectionately kissed him. This is a true story.

The recent sale of the Marquis of Waterford's estates in Ireland is described by the Dublin *Post* as one of the most remarkable ever witnessed in any part of that country. The land was divided into one hundred and twenty-one lots, and brought upward of $1,500,600. What renders this sale remarkable was the fact that most of the land was bought by tenants, some of whom paid at the rate of fifty, others forty, and none at less than thirty years' purchase.

A Romance in Real Life.

To Louisiana, in the beginning of the last century, came an old German emigrant, with his only daughter and settled there. She was young and very beautiful, and attracted much attention, especially that of one Dauband, an officer of the colony, who so ingratiated himself with her father that, after a time, they kept house together. This officer had been in Russia; and what first struck him, upon seeing the young lady, was the very remarkable resemblance which she bore to the late wife of the Czarowitz Alexis, son of Peter the Great. The history of this Princess had been a very bad one. Though a high-born lady, and sister-in-law to the Emperor Charles VI., she had been treated by her husband with as much brutality as though she had been his slave. He had attempted on more than one occasion to make away with her by poison; and at last he had struck her with such violence, when far gone with child, that he had caused the death of both herself and infant. All the courts of Europe had gone into mourning for her, and everybody but her husband pitied her unhappy fate. After a great lapse of time, the Czarowitz died; and to Dauband's watchful eyes it seemed that the intelligence of that Prince's decease was received by his fair fellow-lodger with such suspicious interest and excitement, that he taxed her with being in truth that exaltant but unhappy lady, whom all the world held to be dead and buried. If such were the case, he declared himself devoted to her service, and prepared to at once sacrifice his prospects in the colony, in order to escort her to Russia.

Then Charlotte Christina Sophia de Woolfenbuttel (for such had been her maiden name) narrated her pitiful story. She was indeed the personage he had imagined her to be, and had made use of a pious fraud to escape from the cruelties of her late husband. The blow that had been given to her had almost caused her death, (as it undoubtedly did that of the heir of All the Russias, whom she carried within her,) but she had in truth recovered from it. By help of the Countess Konigsmark, mother of Marshal Saxe, she even gained the women of her bed-chamber, so that it was given out she was no more, and a funeral was arranged accordingly. Then, being conveyed to a secret place, she was carefully tended, when strong enough, removed in the guise of a servant-girl, to Paris, under the guardianship of a trusty German servant, who passed as her father; and finally from France to Louisiana. Having heard her story, Dauband renewed his devoted offer to furnish the means of her return to that sphere from which she had fled under such pitiable circumstances; but the young widow thanked him and said the only service she required of him was, that he should maintain an absolute secrecy, regarding her past, and conduct himself toward her exactly as he had hitherto done for the future. He devored to obey her in both respects, but his affection for her was stronger than his loyality; he was young and handsome, as well as impressionable; and perhaps the ex-Princess, on her part, was not sorry when, her pretended father dying, and it becoming no longer possible for Dauband and herself to be under the same roof without reproach, he offered himself to her as a husband. If she had really renounced all thoughts of resuming her rank, she argued, why should she not wed an honest man, who loved her?

Though not a queen, in him she should ever have a devoted subject. She consented; and in so doing afforded one of the strangest examples of vicissitude of fortune that history has recorded—the marriage with a humble officer of infantry of one who had been destined for the throne of Russia, and whose sister was actually occupying that of Austria. The marriage was a happy one, and bore fruit in an only daughter. After ten years, Dauband being troubled with some disorder which the practitioners in Louisiana could not cure, removed with his wife and child to Paris, to get the best medical advice, and, on his recovery, solicited and obtained from Government an appointment in the Isle of Bourbon. While in Paris, the wife and daughter went to walk in the Tuileries, and by conversing in German, were overheard by Marshal Saxe, who stopped to consider them. Mme. Dauband's embarrassment confirmed his suspicions, and his recognition of her was complete. She drew him aside, and persuaded him to promise secrecy. He called on her, however, the next day, and often afterward; and when she had departed from Bourbon, informed the King, his master, of what he had discovered. Orders were sent off to the island that the greatest respect should be paid to her; and the King of Hungary was also made acquainted with the position of his aunt. He sent her a letter inviting her to his Court, but on the condition that she should quit her husband, which she refused to do. In 1747, Dauband died, having being preceded to the grave by his daughter; and the widow came to France, with the intention of taking up her residence in a convent; in place of doing so, however, she lived in a great retirement at Virtri, about a league from Paris, where she died in 1772.—*Chamber's Journal.*

Spring Costumes and Cambrics.

Domestic cambrics in spring colors are already displayed upon the counters of the large stores, says a New York fashion journal. The grounds are white, with hair lines of color or black crossing each other to form squares, blocks or diamonds, and the simple regulation stripe. These goods always make a neat, pretty and serviceable dress.

Gray cashmeres in many tints are to be brought out for spring suits. There is the blue gray, stone and steel colors, with that peculiar shade of brown verging on the green. This beautiful, soft material grows in favor, and for spring overdresses nothing will be more popular.

Black alpaca suits are already being made at the furnishing houses for spring. They are made with polonaises of various designs, but we think the "Marguerite" will have the preference. The skirt behind is draped with bows, while a row of bows fastens the front. It can be edged with fringe, or a ruching of the same, but in many cases it is left plain.

A handsome dress lately worn at a day reception consisted of a train dress of light blue Irish poplin, trimmed with folds of the same, piped double with black velvet and white satin. Black velvet polonaise and muff trimmed with silver fox, and duchesse bonnet of light blue velvet, ornamented with soft gros grain ribbon, and light blue and black feathers.

A light cameo tinted silk has a flounce and tunic bordered with a lovely flower pattern, natural foliage, embroidered in various colored silks; below is a rich fringe to match the silk, and above is a ruched heading.

A coquettish addition to any house dress is the "Inez fichu," whether it be intended for evening or ordinary home wear. For the former purpose it may be prettily made in dotted lace, trimmed with lace and an appropriate heading, or in Swiss or organdy, garnished with "standard" plaitings or flutings.

Creeping Vines.—A curious fact in regard to the creeping and twining plants has been noticed by Mr. Anderson Henry, and by him communicated to the scientific committee of the Horticultural Society. This is, that they will be attracted by certain species of climbers growing near them, and repelled by others. It has been observed, in tropical forests, that the climbing vines seem to prefer certain kinds of trees, and go far out of their way to reach them, at the same time avoiding other trees much nearer, and apparently more convenient.

A Young Positivist.—Parson—What is a miracle? Boy—Dunno. Parson—Well, if the sun were to shine in the middle of the night, what should you say it was? Boy—The moon. Parson—But if you were told it was the sun, what should you say it was? Boy—A lie. Parson—I don't tell lies. Suppose I told you it was the sun; what would you say them? Boy—That yer wasn't sober!

If there is anything you know, worth knowing, that we ought to know, and you know we don't know, please let us know it—in the business line, of course.

UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

SENATE.

There was a lively debate in the United States Senate upon the Alabama business. Mr. Edmunds offered a resolution asking the President to send to the Senate any information in his possession relative to the alleged intention of Great Britain to revoke the treaty of Washington unless the claims of the United States shall be presented upon a principle and in a manner agreeable to the other party. He supported his motion in a lengthy speech favoring the enforcement of the claims. At the suggestion of Mr. Trumbull Mr. Edmunds modified the resolution so as to merely ask for information as to the intentions of Great Britain.

The Amnesty bill being Mr. Carpenter's substitute for Mr. Sumner's supplementary Civil Rights bill, after some debate, was rejected.

Mr. Sherman, reported adversely on the bills raising the salaries of clerks in the Executive department.

Bills were introduced by Mr. Wilson (of Mass.)—To establish the pay of enlisted men of the army.

The amendment to Mr. Sumner's Civil Rights bill being the amendment, excluding churches was adopted.

The Amnesty bill was taken up. Mr. Sumner's amendment being the Supplementary Civil Rights bill, was adopted, the Vice-President giving the casting vote on a tie. Morton offered an amendment providing that before any person could take the benefit of the bill, he must swear that he never belonged to the Ku-Klux or any such organization. Adopted, Yeas, 34; Nays, 12. No other amendments being offered, the vote was then taken on the bill as amended, and it was rejected—a two-thirds vote being necessary.

HOUSE.

The bill so long pending in the House to devote the proceeds from the sales of public lands to educational purposes in the States was shorn of its centralization features, restricted principally in its benefits to the illiterate sections, and deprived of its mixed-school system. In this shape it goes to the Senate.

The Arkansas contested election case of Boles against Edwards was taken up; the unanimous report of the Committee being that Boles, the contestant, is entitled to the seat, and after some discussion, the report was agreed to without division, and Mr. Boles was admitted to his seat and sworn in.

Mr. Myers presented the remonstrance of Philadelphia printers, type-founders, binders, gold-beaters and paper makers against the passage of an international copyright law.

Would not Obey.—In a very fashionable London church the other morning, a young couple in good society came to the altar seeking union. All went smoothly, till the bride, who was young and by no means masculine in appearance, came to a stand at the word "obey," and distinctly refused to utter the required promise, whereupon ensued confusion, amid which the bride remained perfectly cool. The clergyman declined to proceed with the service. The bridegroom, after conducting himself like a man who could decide whether to have the girl "obey" or no, emphatically declared that the clergyman was quite right, and the marriage party left the church—the bride, a believer in woman's rights, and her friends going one way, and the bridegroom and his another.

The census of Rome, just completed, shows a total population of 40,000.

[The following we extract from a little book on Chronic Diseases, by R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of Buffalo, N. Y. Our readers can receive this interesting and useful little book, post-paid, by enclosing one postage stamp to the doctor.]

Consumption.

The great prevalence of this disease, and its fatal results, are well calculated to enlist our best efforts for its cure. What is Consumption? It is a disease of the lungs, produced by an acrid and impure condition of the blood, which, circulating through these most delicate organs, poisons and irritates their tissues and invites scrofulous humors of the blood, causing the deposition of tubercles and establishing local scrofula. Another prolific exciting cause of the development of scrofulous disease of the lungs, or tubecular consumption, is Chronic Nasal Catarrh, which, extending along the mucous lining membrane of the throat, trachea and bronchial tubes, finally attacks the substance of the lungs, and here establishes such an irritation as to invite the blood to deposit its burden of impurities in these organs. Consumption itself is not so often hereditary as is generally supposed. That a condition of low vitality may be transmitted from parents to their children is unquestionably true. It is this deficiency of vitality which is inherited—a weakness which makes nutrition imperfect, and leads to the deposit of tubercles. But thousands of persons who inherit feeble vitality would never suffer from consumption if the functions of the system were kept correct and the blood pure. When the liver becomes torpid, and but very imperfectly pours off the effete, poisonous materials of the blood, the lungs, as has before been shown, become irritated. The general health becomes broken down, and the person feels languid, weak, faint, drowsy and confused. Pain in the right side, in the region of the liver, and sympathetic pain in the shoulders and spine, and through the lungs, is generally complained of. The patient soon has a dry, hacking cough—that liver cough! Small minute tubercles are developed in the lungs, and perhaps exist for months all unknown to their victim. Nothing is done to remove tubercles by the ordinary treatment. Cough is only a symptom of the disease, yet this only is aimed at in the usual treatment. There is no rational way to cure consumption except to purify the blood. Those poisonous materials in the blood which cause the tubercles must be thrown off by exciting the liver to action. Vitality must be supported, the system nourished and built up, and the development of tubercles thus prevented. Remove the blood poison by restoring the action of the liver, and the cough, which is only a symptom of the real disease, is relieved. You thereby *strike at the root of incipient consumption and cure the patient.*

From the properties and remedial effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which I have in the preceding pages fully explained, the reader will readily understand why it has been so successful in curing this fatal malady.

With it I have arrested the hacking and harrassing cough, the night sweats and hectic fever of the consumptive invalid; snatched from the jaws of death and restored to health and happiness many who, but for my Discovery, must soon have fallen victims to that relentless foe. God, I believe, has instilled into the roots and plants from which this wonderful medicine is extracted, the healing properties, by the use of which, Consumption, the scourge of the human family, may, in its early stages, be promptly arrested and permanently cured. I do not wish to delude, flatter, and then disappoint the afflicted by asserting that this can be accomplished when the lungs are half consumed, as many do who, being devoid of all conscience, aim to humbug the afflicted, that they may sell their often worse than worthless compounds.

But if my Alt. Ext., or *Golden Medical Discovery*, is employed in the first or early stages of the disease, I know from ample observation and actual test in hundreds of cases, that it will positively arrest the disease and restore health and strength. From its wonderful power over this terrible disease I thought of calling it my Consumptive Cure; but from the fact that it is a perfect specific for the sore throat and hoarseness to which ministers and other public speakers and singers are subject, and also for *Bronchitis, and all severe Coughs*, and is an invaluable remedy for diseases of the Liver, and also as a Blood Purifier, I decided not to apply to it a name which might mislead and prevent its use in other diseases for which it is so admirably adapted.

It will cure a Cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it not by drying it up, but by removing the cause, subduing the irritation and healing the affected parts.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is sold by druggists everywhere.

The Public Debt

The following is a recapitulation of the statement of the public debt of the Unitdd States:

Debt Bearing Interest in Coin.	
Bonds at six per cent	$1,512,708,550.00
Bonds at five per cent	339,441,650.00
Principal	$1,852,150,200.00
Interest	30,393,795.29
Debt Bearing Interest in Lawful Money.	
Certificates of indebtedness, at four per cent	$678,000.00
Navy Pension Fund at three per cent	14,000,000.00
Certificates at three per cent	20,300,000.00
Principal	$34,978,000.00
Interest	175,293.87
Debt on which Interest has Ceased since Maturity.	
Principal	$1,700,897.26
Interest	283,751.42
Debt Bearing no Interest.	
Old demand and legal-tender notes	$357,592,681.25
Fractional currency	40,619 016.93
Coin Certificates	36,507,500.00
Principal	$434,719,198.18
Unclaimed interest	13,814.84
Total Debt.	
Principal	2,323,548,295.44
Interest	30,868,655.42
Total	$2,354,416,950.86
Cash in the Treasury.	
Coin	$103,371,730.15
Currency	12,840,271.21
Total	$116,212,001.36
Debt less Cash in the Treasury.	
Feb. 1, 1872	$2,238,204 949.54
Jan. 1, 1872	2,243,338,411.10
Decrease of debt during month	$5,633,461 64
Decrease of debt since March 1, 1871	82,503,897.42
Decrease of debt from March 1, 1869, to March 1, 1871	204,754,413,09
Bonds issued to Pacific Railroad Companies, interest payable in lawful money.	
Principal outstanding	$64,618,832,00
Interest accrued and not yet paid	323,094.00
Interest paid by United States	14,611,040.00
Interest repaid by transportation of mails, &c	3,440,125.00
Balance of interest paid by the United States	11,190,915.00

Bronchitis.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breath into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *glotis*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chifly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this desease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparallelled success, and won the fondest praise from all who have used it. It is sold by all respectable Druggists. 584

Advertising Agency.—It is a fact that all these persons doing a business which requires extensive advertising, and who from the mode of conducting it are able to arrive at a close approximation of the results produced by each separate investment in this way, are universal in the opinion that good contracts can be secured through a well-established Advertising Agency like that of George P. Rowell & Co., New York. It stands to reason that an agency, controlling patronage to the extent of from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars per month, should be able to secure favors which would not be accorded to any mere individual, even if we omit entirely the benefits which they must derive from their extensive experience."—*Exchange.*

A New Road to Health has been developed by Dr J. Walker, of California. It cuts right through all the old fallacies of the faculty. His famous California Vinegar Bitters, are working wonders. The formula of this inestimable Vegetable Medicine excludes alcohol, mineral poisons and dangerous narcotics. It is a tonic of the purest characters with cathartic anti-bilious, and general regulating properties. Composed of vegetable products gathered on Sierra Nevada and other parts of California, it is a medicine *sui generis*, without a rival, as a remedy for dyspepsia, and all bilious and nervous disorders.

There are more than one thousand different kinds of pills in the United States. Some of them are worthless and injurious, others are good and beneficial. Old Dr. Parsons invented the best anti-bilious pill we ever saw or heard of. They are sold under the name of Parson's Purgative Pills.—*Com.*

Mothers who have daughters that have weak lungs should arrest the disease when it is in the incipient stages. It is indicated by a hacking cough, pains in the chest, difficulty of breathing, or oppression of the lungs. If this be permitted to run on, tubercles will form, and Consumption will be the result. A most valuable remedy will be found in Allen's Lung Balsam to *cure* and *check* this in its first stage, as an Expectorant it has no equal. For sale by all Medicine Dealers.—*Com.*

A Melancholy Break-Down.—There are lively break-downs that make an audience laugh, and there are sad and sorrowful break-downs that make the kind-hearted grieve. To the latter class belongs the enervation of body and mind which is usually called "general debility," or "nervous weakness," and which, when neglected, too often terminates in atrophy and death. A wholesome medicated stimulant is the one thing needed in cases of this description, and science and experience unite in pointing to Plantation Bitters as the true specific. The fact that it combines the properties of an invigorant with those of a regulator and alterative, in exactly the proportions necessary to produce a radical change in the tone of the system, and the action of the digestive and secretive organs, is an unanswerable argument in its favor as a general restorative.

The Colwells, Shaw & Williard Manufacturing Company, of New York, sold during the year 1871, 206 tons of tin-lined lead pipe.—*Com.*

A Universal Remedy.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" for Coughs, Colds, and Bronchial Affections, stand first in public favor and confidence; this result has been acquired by a test of many years.—*Com.*

FINANCIAL.

Investment Securities.

Jay Cooke & Co., are now selling, and recommend as a profitable and safe investment for all classes, the First Mortgage 7-30 Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, bearing Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and secured by first and only mortgage on the entire Road and equipments, and on more than 23,000 Acres Land to every mile of track, or 500 Acres of land to each $1,000 Bond. The highest current price will be paid for U. S. Five-Twenties, and all other marketable Securities received in exchange. Pamphlets, maps, and full information, as well as the bonds themselves, will be furnished on application by Jay Cooke & Co., Philadelphia, New York and Washington, and by most Banks and Bankers throughout the country.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Ex. Bullocks	$.12½	a .13
First quality	.12	a .12½
Medium or fair qual.	.11½	a .11¾
Ordinary thin Cattle	.10	a .10¾
Inf'r or lowest grade	.9½	a .10
Milch Cows	50.00	a80.00
Hogs—Live	.05¾	a .06
Dressed	.06½	a .07
Sheep	.05	a .07½
Cotton—Middling	.23¾	a .23¾
Flour—Extra Western	7.25	a 7.60
State Extra	6.60	a 6.75
Wheat—Amber Western	1.60	a 1.83
" State	1.70	a 1.73
White Genesee Extra	1.55	a 1.73
No. 2 Spring	1.50	a 1.55
Rye—Western	.92	a 1.00
Barley—State	.90	a 1.08
Corn—Mixed Western	.71	a .71¾
Oats—Western	.53	a .56
Pork—Mess	13.50	a14.50
Lard	.8½	a .10
Petroleum—Crude	13½	Refined 28
Butter—State	.25	a .32
Ohio W. R.	.20	a .23
" Fancy	.34	a .36
Western Ordinary	.12	a .14
Pennsylvania fine	.32	a .38
Cheese—State Factory	.12	a .14
" Skimmed	.05	a .08
Ohio	.08	a .12
Eggs—State	.30	a .35
BUFFALO.		
Beef Cattle	5.75	a 7.00
Sheep	3.50	a 7.00
Hogs—Live	4.30	a 5.00
Flour	5.50	a 6.50
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.28	a 1.45
Corn	.57	a .60
Oats	.40	a .45
Rye	.70	a .75
Barley	.60	a .65
Lard	.9	a .10
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1.50	a 1.70
Rye—State	.85	a .90
Corn—Mixed	.69	a .70
Barley—State	.80	a 1.00
Oats—State	.51	a .55
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Extra	5.50	a 8.00
Wheat—Western Red	1.53	a 1,60
White	1.66	a1.70
Corn—Yellow	65	a .67
Mixed	.68	a .70
Petroleum—Crude	16½	Refined .22
Beef Cattle	.07	a .09½
Clover Seed	11.20	a12.50
Timothy	3.62	
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	.22	a .22½
Flour—Extra	5.50	a 8.60
Wheat—Amber	1.58	a 1.62
Corn	.65	a .70
Oats	53	a .55

Chapped hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections, cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is more convenient and easily applied than other remedies, avoiding the trouble of the greasy compounds now in use.—*Com.*

We understand that the whooping-cough is quite prevalent in the towns around us; but that no cases have proved fatal. Some families use nothing but Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. Our Doctor, however, says a little ipicac, to produce vomiting would be an advantage.—*Com.*

Have you seen the CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes. Millions are being worn, all say they are the easiest and best Shoe ever made. Look out for the Patent stamp. All others are base imitations.

VEGETINE.

The great secret of its wonderful success:—It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to a healthy action, and invigorating the nervous system.

Guard Your Health and Life.

How inconsistent is human nature. Men carry revolvers to protect themselves against ruffians in well-polished cities, where the precaution is unnecessary, often neglect to fortify their systems against disease in the most unhealthy seasons. Thousands of dyspeptics and other invalids are now languishing in sick rooms, or feebly and listlessly moving through our streets, who owe their forlorn condition solely to a want of common prudence. Far more inimical than the roughs and rowdies, against whose possible attacks the timid arm themselves, are the morbid elements that pervade the atmosphere at this time of the year, and yet although it is an undenied and undeniable fact that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters afford a more perfect protection against these causes of disease, than any weapon of offence can afford against lawless violence, the reckless and inconsiderate continue to brave the danger with a positive safeguard within their reach.

Every day, however, the number of these martyrs to their own want of forecast diminishes. Each succeeding season demonstrates more clearly the inestimable value of the Bitters, both as an antidote for the causes of disease, and a specific for its consequences. The miasma which generates periodic disorders, rheumatism, liver complaint, irregularity of the bowels and other physical disturbances, produces no effect whatever upon systems toned, strengthened and regulated by this powerful vegetable medicine, and dyspepsia, nervous debility, constipation, intermittent and remittent fevers, biliousness, and in fact nearly all the maladies which the Bitters, if taken in time, would prevent, are cured by the persevering use of the great remedy.

The genuine Bitters sold in bottles only, and never by the barrel, keg or gallon, as is represented by some unprincipled dealers.

Columbus discovered America, but it has been found that the only economical Shoes for children are the celebrated SILVER TIPPED—never wear out at the toe and are worth two pairs without Tips.

Verily It Hath No Equal.

CONSUMPTIVES READ!

Would you cure that distressing Cough and bring back that healthy vigor till lately planted in your cheek? If you would, do not delay, for ere you are aware it will be too late.

Allen's Lung Balsam is your hope; it has been tried by thousands such as you, who have been cured, many in their gratitude have lent their names to us that suffering humanity can read their evidence and believe. Don't experiment with new and untried mixtures, you cannot afford it, but try at once this invaluable article. It can be found in any Drug Store and at most general stores. It is warranted to break up the most troublesome Cough in a few hours if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction in all cases of Lung and Throat difficulties.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE."

Words of a Reliable Druggist.

Marine City, Mich., July 28th, 1870.

J. N. Harris & Co.—*Dear Sirs:* The Allen's Lung Balsam has arrived. I would not like to be without it, for it has saved my life. I took a bad cold and a cough, and finally consumption was seated upon me. I was in a very bad state. I tried everything that was recommended, and spent a great deal of money, and got no help. I had Allen's Lung Balsam for sale, but I knew nothing of its merits. I did not like to take it without knowing more about it. I had not sold a bottle. When your agent called upon me, I told him I could not sell a medicine I knew nothing about. He urged me to try it myself. I did so, and to my grateful surprise the first bottle stopped my cough, and before the third bottle was taken, my lungs were healed and well and I can now speak knowingly to my friends and customers of the good qualities of Allen's Lung Balsam.

I remain yours, respectfully, L. C. COTTRELL.

It is harmless to the most delicate child.
It contains no opium in any form.

CAUTION.

Call for "Allen's Lung Balsam," and shun the use of any other Balsam; unprincipled men may deceive you with worthless preparations.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Propr' Cincinnati, Ohio.

Sold by Medicine Dealers generally.

PERRY DAVIS & SON,
PROVIDENCE, R. I.
General Agents for New England States.

For Sale by
JOHN F. HENRY, New York.
FRENCH, RICHARDS & Co., Philadelphia.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., Boston.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,
165 South Third street, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.

For Beauty of Polish, Saving Labor, Cleanliness, Durability & Cheapness, Unequaled.

Beware of worthless imitations, under other names, but resembling ours in shape and color of wrapper intended to deceive.

The Rising Sun Polish in Bulk, for stove dealers' use, at twelve cents per pound—twenty-five and fifty pound boxes. "Cheaper than any other Bulk Polish for nothing."

The Rising Sun Lumber Pencil.—No Sharpening. Cheap and Durable—supercedes other articles for purpose.

The Rising Sun Black Lead Lubricator. For axles, bearings and machinery. Lasts six times as long as oil alone. 25 lb. and 50 lb. boxes, 15 cents per lb. Try it.

MORSE BROS., Prop'rs., Canton, Mass.

5.000 Agents Wanted. Splendid inducements, specimens to work with free. Address VARIETY, Saco, Me.

$290 for first-class Pianos. No discount. No Agents. Address U. S. PIANO CO., 865 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS Wanted.—Agents make more money at work for us than at anything else. Particulars free. G. Stinson & Co., *Fine Art Publishers*, Portland, Maine

$375 A MONTH—Horse and outfit furnished. Address, NOVELTY CO., Saco, Me.

A NERVOUS INVALID

Has published for the benefit of young men and others who suffer from Nervousness, Debility, &c., a treatise supplying the means of self-cure. Written by one who cured himself, and sent free on receiving a post-paid directed envelope. Address,
NATHANIEL MAYFAIR,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

BURDSALL'S ARNICA LINIMENT.

An Invaluable Cure for
Burns, Scalds, Sprains, RHEUMATISM, INFLAMMATION, &c.

A single application allays the pain from a burn the instant it is applied.

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT.

PLAYS. PLAYS.

Tragedies, Dramas, Comedies, Farces Pantomimes, Parlor Tableau, Burlesques, Extravaganzas, Recitations, Speakers, Dialogues, and Operas.

Send stamp for Catalogue.
W. A. WILLIAMSON & CO.,
No. 39 Powers Building, Rochester, New York

To Advertisers.—All persons who contemplate making contracts with newspapers for the insertion of Advertisements should send to

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.

for a Circular, or inclose 25 cents for their **One Hundred Page Pamphlet**, containing Lists of 3,000 Newspapers and estimates, showing the cost of advertising, also many useful hints to advertisers, and some account of the experience of men who are known as **Successful Advertisers.** This firm are proprietors of the American Newspaper Advertising Agency,

41 PARK ROW, N. Y.

and are possessed of unequaled facilities for securing the insertion of advertisements in all Newspapers and Periodicals at lowest rates.

A RARE CHANCE.

For Sale or to Rent.

One of the largest and best appointed

PRINTING OFFICES

IN NEW YORK.

Work for a Year to nearly its capacity now ordered.

A good business man can manage it. The present is not a practical printer. The Foremen are very competent. They have run the office for months during the absence of the owner, and can be engaged. Ill health the only reason for selling.

TERMS EASY.

Refers to R. Hoe & Co., and Geo. P. Rowell & Co
For further particulars apply to
SAMUEL FRENCH
13 Park Row N. Y

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim Vinegar Bitters the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of Walker's Vinegar Bitters once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, Walker's Vinegar Bitters have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with Vinegar Bitters. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassful. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco and New York.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.

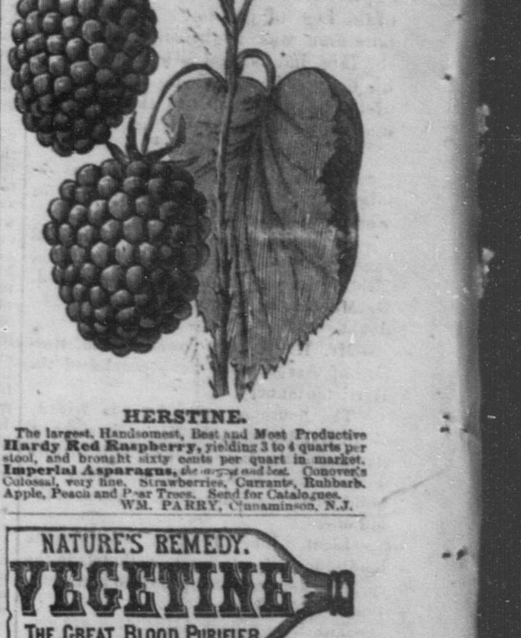
N. Y. N. U. Feb 17 No 7

20 Envelopes of various Sizes, Colors, and Songs on each, 24 sheets Song Paper, copy of a 40-column paper, all—sent for 20c. J. A. Howells & Co., Jefferson, O.

A GREAT OFFER!!
Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y.
will dispose of One Hundred Pianos, Melodeons, and Organs of six first-class makers, including Waters's, at extremely low prices for cash, during this month, or will take from $5 to $20 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. A new kind of Parlor Organ, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at 481 Broadway, New York.

SOMETHING NEW FOR AGENTS.

We are happy to announce to Agents and others, who wish lucrative employment, that our Engraving, "THE MOTHER OF OUR LORD," is at last completed, and is pronounced by critics the most beautiful and effective subject ever engraved. An enormous outlay of time and money has been spent to produce it—nearly one year alone being required to engrave it. Agents who find canvassing for books slow work, will do well to write us. 250 orders were taken in New Britain, Ct., in 15 days—75 in Williamsburg, Mass., in 9 days, and 100 in 8 days in two streets in New Haven, in which city our Agent expects 1,000 orders. Male and female Agents wanted, and large inducements offered. Send for our Circulars.
WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & Co., Hartford, Ct.



HERSTINE.

The largest, Handsomest, Best and Most Productive **Hardy Red Raspberry,** yielding 3 to 4 quarts per stool, and brought sixty cents per quart in market. **Imperial Asparagus,** the largest and best. Conover's Colossal, very fine. Strawberries, Currants, Rhubarb, Apple, Peach and Pear Trees. Send for Catalogues.
WM. PARRY, Cinnaminson, N.J.

NATURE'S REMEDY. VEGETINE THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

A valuable Indian compound, for restoring the health, and for the permanent cure of all diseases arising from impurities of the blood, such as

Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Canker, Salt Rheum, Pimples and Humors on the Face, Ulcers, Coughs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness, Faintness at the Stomach, Pains in the Back, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness, and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the Vegetine cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood, it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon these complaints are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the Vegetine that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

PREPARED BY
H. R. STEVENS,
BOSTON MASS

Price $1.25. Sold by all Druggists